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ORIGINAL POETRY.

MEMORY OF ELIZA.

The full moon diffuses her mildest ray,
And allures my heart, as she floats along,
From the mighty realm of the circles gay,
To offer a tear to the moments gone.

Once gayness I loved, but the charm is o'er,
For external graces but transient are,
While virtue will shine when we smile no more,
And twinkle as bright as the morning star.

Yonder orb looks down on the silent grave,
Where the form of Eliza calm reposes,
And long shall the hand of affection wave
O'er the mound which the friend of my heart encloses!

She was beautiful once—but it past away!
Yet loveliness still o'er her visage shone;
For the mind will emit its most brilliant ray,
When the bloom and the vigor of frame are gone.

That pride which misfortune can ne'er subdue,
Was legibly written tho' all her woes;
While virtue her mantle around her threw,
And hallow'd each thought as it sweetly rose.

Her spirit was great—and it would not do,
To be to a fortune unequal tied;
And the loveliest blossom that ever blew,
While expanding in beauty, tremb'ld and died!

The review is an emblem of sable night,
Which wraps in a veil of extensive gloom;
While oft thro' the cloud as the moon's pale light,
Benignly the rays of religion come.

I loved her, and since she has gone away,
There is solace in tracing the scenes we knew,
And memory shall bid them in fullness stay,
'Til I will depart from my sorrows too!

Her spirit was proud—and it could not bear
To unmerited scorn and neglect to bow;
So it burst its chains and a purer air
Expands and enlivens its beauties now.

It was on this spot, as the sweet moon threw
Her meek fearful beamings, that first we met;
'Twas here that the tendrils of friendship grew,
And around my heart they are twining yet.

But ah! she is gone! and forever gone!
And has left me here in a vale of gloom
To silently sorrow, a lonely one,
As I onward course to a sister's tomb!

But a comfort is mine! for this bosom knows
That there is a joy in the mid'st of grief;
Which a holy calm o'er the tempest throws,
And offers affliction a kind relief. MARY.

TO MY ESTEEMED FRIEND—RAVENSWOOD.

The dreams of days have just
Like glorious visions o'er the soul,
And fancy's tide is ebbing fast,
'Neath reasons sure yet wild control.

Romantic as have been those days,
And sweet as were their smiling joys,
They flee before my eager gaze,
As after childhood's useless toys.

New prospects in my soul arise,
New objects flit before my view,
New teachers point where glory lies,
And ope a range both wide and new.

Albeit, I have employ'd my time,
In seeking pleasures from my pen;
Cold duty bids me banish rhyme,
Nor e'er assume its joys again.

When coldness fills the dawning mind
And romance dances o'er the sight,
Then early passion loves to wind
Around the soul its vicious bright.

Then springs to birth its fairy fruit,
Wove in the gentle touch of song;
And thrilling from love's magic lute,
Unnumber'd phantoms glide along.

But these will quickly pass away
With passion's gay and idle train,
The ephemeral beings of a day,
That bloom and early fade again.

Such have been mine and such must be
The lot of ev'ry feeling heart:
To pass life's day spring happily,
Untaught by prudence selfish art.

But now amid the busy din,
Attendant on life's zenith hour,
The cooler reason strives to win
An object of more lasting power.

Ambition of a sterner kind,
And far more mild in its aim,
Wish away despotic rules the mind
And kindles up the torch of fame.

Then as the candidates for this,
Let sober judgment point the way,
A path which many mortals miss,
By passion's dictates led astray.

For one, I e'er would wish to find
That calm content to virtue given,
Which keeps in even tone the mind,
And shews a foretaste here of heaven.

DRASMYN.

OUR SAVIOUR'S PASSION

Behold the astonish'd sun starts back,
No light his blacken'd beams display,
Darkness her sable wing expands,
And gloomy night invades the day:
But yet tho' night maintains her reign
No planets roll along the skies,
No moon, the lovely queen of night,
No glittering constellations rise;
One dark, black, dismal gloom of clouds,
Broods o'er the earth from pole to pole,
One face of horror spreads around,
And veils the universal whole.
See how the rending clouds divide!
How forky lightnings glaring fly;
Hark, how the awful thunders roar,
And grumble thro' the angry sky.
The frighted rocks are burst in twain,
The everlasting mountains shake,
The yawning earth her womb distrods,
And from their graves the dead awake;
Ten thousand furious whirlwinds rage,
Along the trembling ground they sweep,
And hell, from its immense abyss,
The surges of the bellowing deep.
Thou deep! why dost thou lash the shore?
Ye furious winds! why do you roar?
Why do the dead awake?
Ye hills! why do you shake?
Why do the rocks divide?
Why burst with openings wide?
Why do the thunders shake the pole?
Why do the colour'd lightnings roll?
Why art thou hid, thou sun on high?
Thou moon and stars! that fill the sky,
Why is your pleasing light,
Involv'd in gloom and night?
See yonder! where the Lord of life,
The great God man is used with scorn!
See how the trickling blood descends,
They crown his sacred head with thorns!
See with exultant they drag along
My King, my Saviour, and my God.
O sight inhuman, sight of woe!
His flesh is furrow'd with the rod!
And now a horror-bearing scene!
With nails they pierce his feet and hands;
And innocence upon the cross,
The executioner extends!
Mark how his tender body writhes,
To heav'n he lifts his filling eyes,
Th' incarnate bows his blameless head,
And for his every murd'rer dies.
For this the dead awake,
For this the mountains shake,
For this the cheerful light,
Is veil'd in gloomy night;
For this the rocks divide,
For this the winds and tide,
Resound against the shore,
For this the thunders roar,
For this the lightnings flame,
For this convulsions tear the universal frame.

ANNA.

THE MORALIST.

PROVIDENCE.

What inextricable confusion must the world have been in, but for the variety which we find to obtain in the faces, the voices, and the handwritings of men! No security of person, of possession, no justice between man and man, no distinction between good and bad, friends and foes, father and child, husband and wife, male and female. All would have been exposed to malice, fraud, forgery, and lust. But now every man's face can distinguish him to the light, his voice in the dark, and his handwriting can speak for him though absent, and be his witness to all generations. Did this happen by chance, or is it not a manifest, as well as admirable indication of a divine superintendence!

Religion in a female secures all her interests.—It graces her character, promotes her peace, endears her friendship, secures esteem, and adds a dignity and worth indescribable to all her deeds. How sweet! when the mistress of a family is the handmaid of the Lord—when the mother of children is an example of piety—when the wife of the bosom is expounded to the Redeemer: how desirable that the daughter be a chaste virgin of Christ! that the sister lean on his arm who sticketh closer than a brother! that the singsters of the temple belong to the heavenly choir! How pleasant, when the absent husband can think of home, and reflect that angels watch the place: that they guard the interest and health of his heaven-born companion, and the children of the covenant! When about to leave her a widow, and commit to her exclusive care her helpless offspring, how consoling, if her character is such, that she can lean on the widow's God, and put her children under the guardianship of Him, who is the Father of the fatherless! Then he quits the world calm and happy, supported by the hope that he shall meet them all in heaven.

Religion has a peculiar sweetness, when it mingles with the modest softness of the female character. So the dewdrop borrows odour and colour from the rose.

Females need the comforts, the hopes, and the prospects of religion, more if possible than the other sex. Subjected to the trials of dependence, and the weakness of a feebler constitution, their state, when raised by improvement, and propped with Christian consolations, is still a state of misery and pain. Suppose one of your number yoked to a husband of acid temper, and the prey of disappointment and distress, where, but from heaven, does there dawn upon her one beam of light? But, if she can look upward and descry a place of rest when the toils of life are finished—a home where she may be happy, a friend who will ever be kind, and a nature raised above fatigue, and pain, and death—then, while the pains of living are soothed by the hope of dying, and earth blotted out by the glories of heaven, she can exercise patience and submission, till the time appointed for her release. Thus, religion fills the cup with pleasure, that was full of gall; converts the vessel into a palace, and adapting the spirit to its judgment, makes it happy. Thus, the hope of heaven, if that hope was a dream, smooths her passage to the tomb, and renders religion essential to her happiness.

THE WAY TO RISE.

Abridged from a late publication, entitled Head-Pieces and Tail-Pieces. By a Travelling Artist.

About sixty years ago (for this history is silent as to the exact date,) there dwelt in the town of Greenelm, situated on the west coast of Scotland, a certain merchant named Duncan Menzies, its most distinguished inhabitant. He was a trader in extensive business, having the entire ownership of two coasting vessels, besides a large share in a three-masted West-Indiaman, that was seen regularly once a year sweeping up the river, laden with the produce of another zone, and putting to shame with her white lofty sails, as she drew in towards the quay, the humbler craft, whose uncouth-looking hulls and sooty canvass crowded the port. Mr. Menzies, or Mingus, as it was pronounced, was not only the richest merchant, but at the time we take up our tale had attained the highest civil dignity in the place, viz. that of bailie or chief magistrate: he was also an elder in the kirk—an office, as it is managed in Scotland, of no small ecclesiastical dignity; and withal held the military rank of captain in the Greenelm militia. These honours, however, were not all of the bailie's seeking, they rather devolved upon him as a necessary concomitant of his rising fortune, and he submitted to their infliction accordingly. We do not mean to say that he was not proud of all and each of them; but there were some points attending them—and more particularly the time those different duties deducted from what was formerly devoted to his peculiar affairs—which, to use his own expression, were *forbious*. Even at the proudest of his official moments, too, there was a feeling of awkwardness he could not overcome, which damped the satisfaction he might be expected to feel. It was, for instance, with something amounting almost to shame that he made his way through the crowd of urchins assembled at the door to see the bailie issue forth in his regimentals when the militia were on duty; and on such occasions it was observed that he frequently reached the rendezvous in a more profuse perspiration than either the weather or distance accounted for. Neither was he at perfect ease, when in the magisterial character, he was marshalled to church on the Sabbath, by two halberdiers dressed in red coats, the council following at a respectful distance, and the procession brought up by the town-crier. Even when standing at the plate in his capacity of elder, there was something annoying in being stuck up for the gaze of the public when every other Christian was allowed to pass quietly on, and in being constrained for half an hour together, with the polite humility esteemed decorous in a servant of the poor, to bob his head to every dull tinkle which the half-pence made as they descended into the pewter basin. But the counting-house was his proper element; there he found himself at home; and with his short thick pen firmly compressed between his lips, his squat figure in a well-worn coatee, or short coat, of a snuff colour, and a ruler in his left hand, which it was his custom to retain even after leaving the desk, he felt himself a man of more consequence, and actually commanded more respect, than when surrounded by the pomp and circumstances of official dignity. There was at that time only one quay in Greenelm, which ran out from the side of the wharf or breast a considerable distance into the sea, and forming a curve towards the end, confined the shipping in a pretty secure and commodious basin. At the entrance of the quay, and only seperated from it by the breadth of the street, stood the bailie's house, a large three storied tenement, about two-thirds of which were devoted to business, and the remainder to domestic purposes. It was distinguished from the rest of the houses in the street by its greater height, and by a huge beam which projected from the highest window of the warehouse somewhat in the form of a gallows; from this beam depended a thick rope, which, to the eye of an islander, must have added to the sinister appearance of the machine; but in the iron clicks at the end, and the blocks at the upper part, a denizon of the coast might recognise that sort of tackle by which heavy goods are hoisted into the warehouse. The affairs of the counting-house were managed, under the master's superintendence, by a youth whose name was Watt Lee, a distant relation of the late Mrs. Menzies, (for the bailie was now a widower,) and who was permitted to look forward to a share in the concern. The domestic economy was under the sole direction of an only daughter, mis-nomered May, for her name should have been April. She was a fair-haired, blue-eyed, clear-complexioned Scottish lassie, as gay as the lark singing in the morning sun, and as sweet and modest and graceful as the primrose of the spring. She was the light of her father's eye and the pride of his heart; and so complete was her dominion over his affections, that, in the common phrase, she could have turned the old man round her finger. Her power over the bailie was often a source of great comfort to Watt Lee, who, although clever and steady in the main, was apt to take "camsteerie fits," as his master termed them. In fact, he was somewhat self-willed on all occasions; but, except in the said fits, contrived to gain his end by artful manœuvres rather than open rebellion—so much so indeed, as frequently to appear to give in with willingness into schemes which he himself suggested. The firmness of the youth's character, at length, in some measure, got the mastery over the milkier soul of his master, and except on great occasions, when the wrath of the latter was raised to a pitch which the clerk did not think prudent to tempt further, May was rather the mediator between two rival powers, than a pleader for mercy in favour of the weaker party. Her mediation very seldom failed of its effect, for she was as powerful with Watt Lee as with her father. Whether it was gratitude for her kind offices which had ripened into a warmer attachment, or

> Accident, blind contact, or the strong
> Necessity of love,

I know not; but Watt did love his cousin (twenty times removed) with a vehemence proportioned to the turbulent strength of his character. The bailie was not perfectly satisfied with the evident partiality of the young people. Watt, to be sure, was come of gentle kin, and was a shrewd, active fellow, and by this time well nigh indispensable in the business; but his whole income amounted to no more than fifty pounds per annum, and even that, together with his future prospects, depended on the bailie himself. The father, too, was proud of his daughter, and thought, perhaps with good reason, that she might aspire to a much higher match: she was the admiration of all the young men of the town, who toasted her health in huge bumpers of rum toddy, after the fashion of Greenelm; and even the strangers, he observed, whom business already brought from far and near to this rising port, threw "sheep's eyes" at her as she tripped along. More than one of his mercantile correspondents too—good men and warm—who had experienced his hospitality, remembered in their letters the sweetness of the May-flower, as they gallantly termed her, and inquired warmly after her health. No positive declaration, however, had as yet been made by any of her admirers, and the bailie left the affair to chance or destiny. Watt Lee was not discouraged either by his own poverty or the bailie's sour looks; he was secure of May's affection, and he was determined to marry her. Of this he did not make any secret, but with an impudence peculiar to himself, took every opportunity of insinuating his purpose to his employer. This produced much discention between them, but at length answered the knave's purpose completely; the wrath of the bailie became less bitter every time, and at length the dose was repeated so frequently, that it ceased to be offensive, and by degrees, imperceptibly to himself, he began to look on Watt Lee as his future son-in-law. Matters were in this position when the West India argosy arrived, and for a while drove all thoughts of his daughter's marriage out of the bailie's head. Even Watt Lee was so completely engrossed by the multiplicity of business which this event produced, that he saw very little of May till after the discharge of the vessel. At length the bustle was over, and things subsided into their usual state; but the ship was laid up in the dock to undergo some repairs; the cargo was shipped off by coasters to other ports, or hoisted into the warehouse; and the counting-house assumed its accustomed appearance of quiet industry. It might almost have been forgotten that such an event had occurred, so totally were all vestiges of its effects removed or concealed, but for one troublesome memento, which now began to give Watt no little uneasiness. In addition to her usual freightage of rum, coffee and sugar, the good ship had been charged with a West Indian planter, returning to his native country, to breathe the cooler air of the Scottish coast for the brief space it might be his fate to breathe at all. He had gone out to push his fortune when very young, and, from the meanest offices undertaken by Europeans, had risen to be the possessor of a very considerable plantation, with a sufficient complement of the black cattle used in that quarter of the world for its cultivation.

[This planter becomes a rival, and his riches secure the bailie, who, however, finds great difficulty in deciding how to get rid of the contumacious Watt; when Mr. Snellbrake (the rival) suggests a quarrel and his dismissal.]

It was an act, however, easier talked of than executed; the bailie tried it over and over again in his mind, but the difficulty was, to manage it so as to have some colour of justice on his side; without this it could not be thought of,—the whole town would cry shame on him. It at last occurred to him, that it would be a very easy matter for him to push some of the disputes, that were of almost daily occurrence between him and his self-willed clerk, just a step or two beyond the point at which they had hitherto terminated. "His blood will then be up," said he, "and, if I am na' mistaken in Watt, he'll give me cause enough to pack him about his business,—and may be a ruler if no' a bag at the tail o' him." Whether it happened that May got some intimation of the line of action determined on by the confederates, and gave her lover the hint, or whether the honest bailie went too inartificially about it, we cannot very well say; but the next morning, when his employer walked into the counting-house with a stately step and sour visage, and sat himself down on the opposite side of the desk to watch for cause of offence, he found the usually rampant Watt in a temper so perfectly angelic, that no Christian man could have said a cross-grained word to him. In vain he tried to start some subject on which they might have the good fortune to differ; Watt was of his patron's opinion in every thing. He even ordered him to make an entry which he knew to be wrong, in the books; but Watt, without so much as arguing the matter, although on these points he was particularly ticklish, obeyed without a murmur; and when the bailie affected to discover the error, took the whole matter upon himself, blaming his own precipitation, and erasing the entry with much apparent contrition. In short the enemy was fairly baffled, and Watt maintained his stool in triumph.

[A plan for sending him to the West Indies succeeds no better; and the planter desperate with disappointment, has his rival way-laid by a press-gang, from whose clutches he makes a most gallant and well-told escape to the shore, the house, and his mistress.]

May was sitting alone in the parlour, when her lover walked into the room hatless and shoeless, like an apparition of the drowned; his face pale and cold with fatigue, and his sandy locks hanging over his brow like a pound of tallow candles. "In His name, Watt Lee, what has come over you?" cried his terrified mistress; but Watt without answering sat down beside her all dripping as he was, and putting back his hair with his blue fingers, that he might see and hear distinctly, turned himself on the chair so as to front May, and fixed his watery eyes on her face. "May," said he, at length, "do you remember that your father wanted to turn me out of the business after a long and faithful service, and that I endured daily the torments of the damned in keeping my tongue between my teeth, when he came on with his blethers just to try the fortitude of my patience,—and all for love of you, May?" "To be sure I do, Watt Lee," said May; "but what has that to do—" "And do you remember," interrupted Watt, "that I was nearly shipped off to the West Indies, as innocent of all thoughts or desires thereto as a bale of Osnaburghs; and that to escape, I was fain to lay eighteen hours on my back without turning, and to swallow clants of such stuff as it makes my soul sick but to think of—and all for love of you, May?" "To be sure I do, dear Watt; yet, you know, the doctor said you were all the better, body and spirit, for the several of caster-oil you got from him, and of doctrine from the minister—but for goodness sake and mine, what has that to do—" "Then know now," cried Watt, impatiently, "that my life and liberty have been attacked! single handed I fought for three hours, against sixteen murderers, set on me by your father and your new wooer—and when they found they could not kill me so easily, they bound me hand and foot, and carried me out into the roads, and put me on board a ship bound for Africa, and from which I escaped by little short of a miracle, swimming all the way below the water till I gained the shore—and all for love of you May!" Almost screaming with surprise and horror, May heard this dreadful narrative, which it would have been impossible for her to believe but for the irrefragable evidence before her in Watt's person, dripping with the very water through which he had swam, and bruised with the very blows he had suffered. Her eyes filled with tears, and regardless of the damage her dress might sustain by the contact, she threw herself into his arms. "O what shall we do?" cried she, "that hateful old villain will murder you before my eyes—I almost wish you had gone to—" "Hush, Rush!" interrupted Watt, "I'll tell you what we shall do—you shall run away with me!" "A likely story, indeed!" said May, raising her head coquettishly from Watt's shoulder. "I know the bailie," continued her lover, "when all is over, and cannot be helped, he will rather be glad, honest man, to have got over the fash he has between me and old Snellbrake—at any rate I cannot stay here to be turned out of doors, transported, poisoned, stabbed, and drowned—I am off to-night." "To-night?" "Ay, to-night" said Watt in his most peremptory tone; and then lowering his voice and taking May by the hand, added softly, and looking fondly in her face, "will you go with me, May?" May still said "A likely story!" but in a less decided tone. "I have a plan," said Watt, not seeming to doubt of her consent, "by which we shall have the start a whole night, difficult as it is now-a-days to get sight or speech of you. I will contrive to be locked into the warehouse to-night, where you can easily join me by the door which communicates with the dwelling-house, and which is never locked. You shall then, for want of a better mode of egress, just make the venture you did when you were a lassie,—descend into the street, from the upper window, by the crane—only I will take care to fasten a chair to the clicks, and tie you well on. As for myself, I can slide down the rope after you, as I have often done."

[Unfortunately this plan is overheard by the West Indian, who to disappoint them, resolves to watch himself, but grows somewhat sleepy.]

In this predicament, afraid to rest on the damp ground for fear of rheumatism, and determined not to quit the rope by which the hopes of his love and hate seemed to be suspended, he was fain to carry a stave from the shed, and fastening it by the middle to the iron cleek of the important rope to rest his weary limbs by sitting on it astride while he embraced the hempen comforter with his arms. It was in this singular and most uncommodating posture that he was pointed out by Watt Lee to his trembling mistress. We do not presume to follow the thoughts of the worthy gentleman while he sat taking his rest in so unusual a fashion; but it is probable that they may have been somewhat disturbed by certain associations connected with the article he hugged so closely in its union with the projecting beam above, otherwise the swinging motion he was obliged to undergo, from the rope having already reached its utmost length, and his short legs, being, in consequence, almost entirely raised from the ground, would assuredly have set him fast asleep. As it was, he could not properly be said to be either asleep or awake, his thinking faculties remaining in that cloudy state which is the twilight of the mind sometimes experienced in the heavy doze we endure rather than enjoy after too much sleep, or when disease or care prevents the approach of sound sleep at all. Great was the consternation of the intended fugitives at seeing so unexpected a difficulty in their way. Watt's first thought was to drop a bag of his own cotton on the officious West Indian; but fearing that this might do rather worse than stun him, he abandoned the idea. His next scheme was to slide rapidly down on his shoulders and gag him; but a single cry, he remembered would bring up the custom-house patrol from the quay. The hour, in the mean time, was stealing away, and May stood weeping and wringing her hands beside him. At length his determination was taken. Holding strongly by the rope where it was fastened to the windlass, that no diminution of security might be felt below, he caused May to undo the fastening, and removed the end altogether from the roller, thus making the block, or large pulley at the end of the projecting beam, the only supporter. Then fastening a thick piece of wood to the liberated end of the rope, on the plan adopted by his enemy below, he fixed himself resolutely astride on this apparently precarious seat, which would have been really dangerous to one less accustomed to such feats, and by dint of persuasion, assisted in no small degree by main strength, seated May on his knees, and commenced their descent. As one end of the rope descended, the other of consequence rose, but the whole was managed so quietly, and Watt continued to hold so firmly by the end to which Snellbrake was appended, allowing it softly and gradually to slide through his hands, that the West Indian was far up in the air, before, in the confused state of his intellects, he became conscious that he had taken his departure from the earth. When he at length, however perceived his actual situation, rising into the air, heaven only knew how or wherefore, the horror of the miserable man was indescribable, and the hollow groan which at first issued as if from the pit of his stomach, and then rising gradually, keeping pace with his ascent, into a desperate shout, expressive, at the same instant, of astonishment, dismay, expostulation, and furious resentment, was so loud and woful, that all idea of the ludicrous, which such an exhibition was otherwise well calculated to inspire, must have been forgotten during its continuance. Even Watt Lee himself was in some sort astounded by the dismal noise; and a "Lord preserve us!" was devoutly mingled with the execrations in the name of an opposite power, which his fear of its raising the house prematurely against him elicited. There was no time to lose, however; and he made the rope spin through his fingers so rapidly, that in an instant the two parties met midway, and the eyes of the upward bound, who still held on like grim death, glared on those of his enemy with a look of rage, so absurdly mingled with deprecation, that Watt, alarmed as he was, could hardly forbear from laughing outright. After losing hold of the ascending rope, their descent, from the great superiority of weight on their side was incessantly rapid; but Watt broke the shock with his feet, and in a moment they stood in safety on the ground. The first step of the adventurous cavalier was to fasten the end of the rope to the iron railing, so that Snellbrake might remain suspended in the air till relieved by his friend, whom his terrible cries would no doubt speedily bring to his assistance; and which would serve also for the purpose of engaging their attention till the lovers should get clear off; for it was not reasonable to suppose that Snellbrake would enter into the cause of his elevation before he had safely descended. They then left him to his fate; and well it was for them that no further delay occurred, for they were no sooner out of sight, than not only the bailie and his family, but every soul in the street, who was not deaf or bedridden, crowded to the spot. The first emotions excited in the spectators were horror and commisseration; for it seemed to them that some unfortunate man was really suspended in the usual fashion, videlicet, by the neck, on a gallows as high as that of Haman; but speedily the truth appeared. When in a few minutes a lighted candle was held from the warehouse, exhibiting, with its yellow light struggling amidst the faint moonbeams, the rueful countenance of the West Indian peeping through the handkerchief which covered his hat, and was tied under his chin in the style of an old washerwoman, a shout rose from the crowd that might have awakened the inhabitants at the most distant part of the town. As for the bailie, he felt by far too much ashamed of the figure cut by his son-in-law elect to enjoy the laugh at his expense; and in fact it seemed to him, as he stood there in so near a relation to the aerial voyager, that a part of the ridicule must attach to himself and family; an idea which made the worthy magistrate, who dreaded the public gaze even on honorable occasions, sweat with very vexation. Snellbrake, by the assistance of the standers-by, was now on his descent, but this, perhaps on purpose, was managed so clumsily, that the swinging of the rope transferred the sickness of his heart to his stomach, which instantaneously discharged its vengeance on the heads of the jesters. The bailie could stand no more; he returned into his house, packed every soul to their beds, and locking the door, betook himself in disgust and mortification to his own dormitory. In two hours after this adventure, Mr. Snellbrake took French leave of Greenelm and its inhabitants. The next day the fugitives returned man and wife, and were received by the bailie as kindly as if every thing had taken place with his own concurrence.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

On the Impropriety of an Indiscriminate attachment to the Productions of either Ancient or Modern Periods.

——— ——Nisi quæ terris semota, suisque
Temporibus defuncta, videt Custodia et odit.—*Hor.*

There are two classes of men who may with great justice be considered, and their separate systems exploded. The one, are they who confining their attention to the ages of antiquity, revere them with such servile veneration that they exclude all perfection from modern times; and esteeming it impracticable for them to arrive at the excellency which distinguished these remote periods, complain in the genuine language of Cynics, that every successive age, instead of improving on the virtues and qualifications of each preceding era, only degenerate from them.

The other, are they, who confining perfection to modern times, deprive antiquity of that fame which may justly be attributed to it, and depreciating the institutions celebrated in preceding periods, prevent the present generation from emulating any course of action but that now adopted, and thus depress the activity of the mind from pursuing the laudable plan of improving and enlarging the system of the Arts and Sciences.

To prove the fallacy of both these systems, will be the object of the following Essay, nor will the undertaking, it is trusted, be destitute of utility.

If the primitive ages of mankind, or the infant state of nations were distinguished for innocence, and the passions only effected those ends for which they were instituted by a benevolent Creator; if the impetuosity of these, exerting themselves to acquire the ascendancy over the restraints of the mental faculties, were not productive of that anarchy and confusion which so evidently signalizes the Annals of Modern History; yet we should reflect that there are certain virtues congenial to certain national situations, and that many of the present inconveniencies of civilized society, are derived from those very sources which formerly contributed to comfort and happiness. The only difference is, that what was then only a rill, is now from natural consequences, frequently swelled into a devastating torrent. That it was not so formerly, is however, entirely owing to the ignorance of our primitive sires, not to any innate sense of morality, or any absence of cupidity.—Thus luxury, the theme of constant vindictive declamation, is in principle, nothing more in the present day than what it was in days of yore; in the one case, necessity produced only conveniencies, in the other knowledge and refinement converted them into the elegancies of Life. And let it be considered also, that however baneful luxury may be in its effects, yet the energies, powers, and inventive faculties of the mind must be vastly increased, which marching beyond the bounds of mere convenience, superadds thereto not only comfort, but the beauties of ornamental decoration.—And indeed any injudicious attempts to restrain the active powers of the mind, would deprive civil society of many of those superiorities it at present possesses. Refinement, no doubt, was originally intended to produce the most benificent ends—the extermination of the depraved principles of the heart, and the advancement of better principles to the most exalted degree of perfection was its primary object.—But in the present imperfect state of human nature, plans based on the most noble and sublime conceptions, will be liable to perversion, and the clamor of the passions will silence the tranquil voice of reason.—But perversions, though natural, are gradual in their operations. In the first commencement of society the avaricious desires of wealth, and an unbounded love of power (sources from which various evils, the concomitants of civilized society originate) are not predominant. These only flourish when civil communities and governments are established; when mankind, emerging from their natural state, are no longer content with natural productions, but consulting the elegancies of life, explore foreign climes to satisfy their artificial wants; consequently, where virtue was less assailed by temptation, she must have reigned with more universal sway. It appears, therefore, that the virtues of that age were rather derived from an happy ignorance, than from any predilection in favour of amiable principles.

In the advanced ages of antiquity, when luxury and our unbounded love of sensual gratification began to extend their influence, the principles of integrity gradually declined, and the same vices flourished in those ages, which have distinguished modern æras.

But the panegyric of this singular class of men is not confined to those happy days which poetry has embellished with such beautiful encomiums, and celebrated in such romantic strains, when justice universally prevailed;—when there was a perfect unison and harmony between the actions and the heart, and truth and simplicity were the genuine language of the soul;—when pure and sentimental love actuated the swain; and the nymph, happy in the affection of her favorite shepherd, was content with domestic felicities, and those favours which were the emblems of his fond attachment. But their applause has extended further; and while they have admired the wise legislation, and the lofty literature of Greece and Rome, they have forgot that the former had the same seeds of corruption, and the same vices essentially inherent in it, as have characterised the modern states of the civilized world; and that the latter, though perfect in some periods, yet degenerated from its primitive excellence; and that when the legislation of these states became corrupt, their literature fell a sacrifice to the contagion.

If the most approved political plans, and the most complete literary systems, were originally derived from the sages of Greece and Rome, moderns will with gratitude remember these beneficial circumstances. But while we admire the sagacity and penetration of these venerable people, let us not forget that succeeding times have been distinguished for their assiduity in improving on the inventions of antiquity; and that discoveries equivalent, if not superior to these, must be ascribed to modern periods; that the investigation of moral as well as natural philosophy, the knowledge of which was very imperfect in the most celebrated years of antiquity, has been more generally diffused, indeed almost totally originates from ages of later date. The theories of the ancient philosophers were defective from necessity; for having no guide but reason, which, without the concurrence of revelation, is found inadequate to many researches, they could advance no truths, nor establish any principles, but what were the fallacious deductions and imperfect inventions of this faculty; nor could they be conscious of the errors which were prevalent in these, because they had no criterion by which they could ascertain this important point.

The Romans, though justly celebrated for

knowledge, yet did not tolerate that mixture of humanity which is the characteristic of a generous people. It was not until the period of the crusades, that humanity was introduced into the art of war, when the mild and benevolent genius of christianity restrained that impetuous ferocity and cruelty which had before that time been inseparable from this science.

Though a servile veneration for the discoveries of antiquity is in many cases culpable, and repugnant to candor, yet it must be confessed, that antiquity presents us with illustrious examples of the most eminent virtues; that it pourtrays with the greatest sublimity the characters of men who have almost attained the most exalted state of possible perfection, and whose actions have been an honour to the society of intelligent beings.—And it is far from our inclination not to attribute to antiquity that honour which superior virtue merits.—We venerate, with the most solemn respect, those noble and illustrious sages, who dared to oppose popular errors, and vices, and establish principles, which, though contrary to the received opinion of those times, would have advanced their felicity, and prolonged the existence of the republics.

But as the system which ascribes perfection to antiquity only, is fallacious, so that which confines it to modern periods is equally censurable.

The confining perfection in the investigation of science, or the invention of useful theories to any particular period, is in general culpable; but at no time does it more merit censure, than when this applause is attributed to our own immediate ages. The sinister principles of self-love and ignorance on such an occasion are united, and depreciating the virtues and acquisitions of each preceding period, ascribe to their own vanity every superiority.—It is readily granted that modern times have attained a great excellence in every sphere of science; that the beneficial as well as the elegant arts of civil life have acquired the greatest perfection which the consummate penetration of the patriot, or the elaborate industry of the mechanic, can communicate.—But as we see systems, which have been formerly embraced as judicious and complete, exploded as erroneous and defective, so a succeeding generation may deem those plans ill conceited and impracticable, which we thought reasonable to adopt.—We may imbibe some useful principles from the history of antiquity;—we may learn those virtues which alone can establish, and those vices which alone can be essentially destructive to our national prosperity. Amidst a variety of objects which will challenge the attention of the modern Philosopher, few will prove more copious sources of delight, or supply him with ampler matter for useful reflection, than those awful monuments of ancient industry and power, which seem to have been hitherto preserved as memorials of a destructive luxury, the havock of which was felt, when the shock of time was imperceptible. How must the American Senator feel for his country, when he surveys the venerable ruins of a Senate, which stood secure until fancied good was accepted as an equivalent for freedom, and the Roman legislation softened by pleasure, embraced the shackles of slavery.—Whilst the eye is ravished, the mind cannot be unemployed, but recurs to the virtues which established, and the vices which overthrew the grandeur it surveys.

But, little improvement can be expected, where a presumptive conceit of our own abilities renders us supine and indolent, inattentive to emendations, and unintent-tented in enlarging the theories of former discoverers. From the moment we adopt these maxims, we gradually degenerate from that excellence already attained, and sink into all the horrors of ignorance and barbarism; whilst on the contrary, every thing great and noble may be expected, when a consciousness of our own ignorance, and a modest opinion of our abilities excite us to improve by attention, our natural defects; and since we are all convinced the contracted state of our faculties in their present imperfect situation will not permit us to arrive at perfection, so the nearer we approach to this grand point, the more laudable our pursuits, the more commendable our exertions.

C. B.

JAMES MORLAND, THE COTTAGER.

"Never saw I the righteous forsaken." *Psalms.*

The cottage of James Morland was the prettiest in one of the most romantic villages of the county of Devon, Eng. Its site had been well chosen, for it commanded an extensive prospect of the surrounding country, and yet had the shelter of the neighboring hills to protect it from the inclemency of the less gentle winds. It stood sufficiently distant from the village to lose all its bustle, but was near enough to participate in all its conveniences. A little bye-path led past its door to the parish church; and on the Sabbath the villagers would pause on their way, to admire the neatness of the dwelling, or to inhale the fragrance of the sweet flowers that blossomed with every season, in the well-cultivated and well-weeded garden, or to greet the neighbor as he went forth to worship, with his wife and his five children—so many models of what an English yeoman and his family should be.

The cottage had been in the possession of James Morland and his ancestors for upwards of a century. They never had held a higher, but never a lower station than that of small farmers; and their means had always been equal to their necessities, or their wishes.—James' father, however, though an honest, was not a frugal man; he had lost his partner early in life, and he had neglected his opportunities of providing against a "rainy season." When he died—

"And bequeathed to his son a good name,"—

he left him scarcely any other inheritance.

James had married well—*well* in the only sense in which the word can be applied to marriage. His wife was one who felt and enjoyed the blessings of religion, and his children were brought up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. Religion always brings contentment, and without contentment there is no happiness. Its effects were manifest, not only in their own characters and conduct, and in the dispositions and habits of their own family, but in their domestic arrangements, and in their attention to those comforts and humble elegancies, which made their home as attractive as it was substantially valued.—James had never any temptation to leave it, because he could no where have found so much enjoyment as in his own house; where his cheerful Mary and smiling little ones, recompensed his labor when done, or lighted, by their influence, his daily toil.

The ways of Providence are often most mysterious; but to the eye of faith, there is always some convincing evidence, that when the virtuous are afflicted, their trials are sent to prove, and not to crush; that their strength may be seen in trouble, and that their excellence in adversity may be like the perfume of bruised flowers—more powerful in its effects, and more extensively useful. Mary Morland had given birth to a sixth child; but her severe and dangerous illness had for several weeks prevented her husband from attending to his work. She had scarcely recovered, when their cow died, and two of their sheep were stolen. These misfortunes obliged James for the first time in his life, to be in arrears with his rent. He hoped, however to be ready with it after harvest; but in consequence of his wife's confinement, his crop was very late, and the wet season had commenced before it was gathered in. other difficulties came upon him, and he saw no possibility of discharging the debt, for which his Landlord's agent, a cold-hearted man, had become very pressing. James was too upright in principle to promise payment within a short period; for he knew that many prosperous months alone could enable him to recover the ground he had lost. A distressed wife before loved on his house and land; and James Morland and his family were driven from the ancient dwelling of their forefathers, with no other possession than their honest hearts, and a humble dependence on *Him*, whom they knew clothed the fair flowers of the beautiful garden, and provided homes for the little chirping sparrows that nestled in the thatch of the cottage from which they were exiled.

The whole family had passed the threshhold, and had lingered for some moments in the garden. The wife had given her infant to the care of her eldest boy, and was gazing through the half open lattice, into the late cheerful and happy parlour. The tears had gathered in her eyes, as she trained up and fastened a branch of the honeysuckle that had given way, and then plucked one of its many blossoms, on which she looked earnestly, as if bidding farewell to the beautiful tree she had so long watched and cherished. The mournful group of children gathered round her, and endeavored to attract her attention by asking questions as to which of their flowers they should carry with them. The poor afflicted mother turned around—she could contain herself no longer; but clasping each by turn to her bosom, she wept bitterly as she bade "God bless them." The husband, full of bustle and apparent carelessness, had entered his cottage, to see that nothing had been left behind; but when he returned, it was evident that its bare walls and desolate appearance had weighed heavily upon him. He looked on his wife, suppressed a heart-sob, and exclaimed, "Come, my Mary, take up your child, and God will guide us to some other resting place." The family passed through the little gate of their garden, again turned to gaze on their once happy home, and went their way.

Their dog had been a spectator of the scene, and he seemed perfectly conscious of the sorrow that had fallen on his master's house, as he ran from one member of it to another, whined and wagged his tail, to each, and then lay down in a further part of the garden, gazing wistfully on the group. He had marked the last of the children pass through the gate, and then he walked leisurely out; but when he had gone a few steps, he returned, looked through the hedge, howled a piteous adieu, and scampered after his old friends.

James Morland was known throughout the country to be an upright and honest man; and he soon found the advantages of a "good report," in a season of adversity; which, to use the emphatic words of the proverb, "*tries friends*," while it rouses into action those energies of the mind, that, in success, might have slept unawakened. The worth of the vessel is not broken in calms. Its value and its strength are only proved by buffetting the tempest.

James was not deserted by his neighbours, nor was he forsaken by that friend, who hath promised rest to all who labor and are heavy laden, and who call on Him for aid. He was in poverty, but still his dependence on God continued firm, as in better days. Every morning and evening his family met at prayers, as they had always; every Sunday saw them at church as neatly, though not so well dressed as on more prosperous Sabbaths; their humble dwelling was as cheerful and as happy as it had formerly been, and within it they soon were smiling faces and contented hearts. James had now to begin the world again; and his course was one of such prosperity, as to make his success a sort of proverb among his neighbors; while it reminded them, that virtue "hath the promise of this life, as well as of that to come." Misfortune and sorrow are, with the good, but transient visitors; it is only with the unrighteous that they take up their abode. The blessings of one year were followed by the blessings of another; and, by industry and economy, James Morland was, in the course of comparatively a short period, a wealthier man than he had been in the revered habitations of his forefathers, and the home of his happiest associations. About seven years after he was driven forth in poverty, and (as far as its worldly interpretation goes) in despair, a variety of circumstances had occurred, to which we need allude no farther than to observe, that they led to the sale of a small estate on which this very cottage stood; James Morland was its purchaser, and his family continue to inhabit it to this day—their situation higher in life, but their humiliation and their virtuous character the same.

The scene of the return of this good and happy family to the home of their childhood, was one that never will be forgotten by the individual who was fortunate enough to witness both that and their expulsion.

It was the evening of a calm day in Spring, when they stopped at the gate. The younger children entered hastily, running to criticise the alterations that had been made, and to form plans of improvement in their garden. But the mother paused for a moment, and with a tear of pleasure in her eye, looked over the hedge, and contemplated the fair objects around her with a feeling that none could understand but those who knew the circumstances connected with her history. After gazing for a short time, she turned her look towards Heaven, clasped her hands, and wept in gratitude and joy. She had wept when she quitted the spot, and she now wept on returning to it—she had been resigned, and she was now thankful; but from how different a source did those tears proceed!—she had then faith in the promise that she would not be forsaken, and she now had seen that promise fulfilled.

Her husband had been busy unloading his cart; but he had frequently interrupted her by asking if the honeysuckle was yet in bloom?—if his favourite rose-tree still lived?—if the lilies had their blossoms?—or some question of equal interest to him who asked, as to her who was questioned.

Their dog must not be forgotten—their old dog, who shared their adversity, and who now participated in their happiness. He marched with a slow and stately pace through each walk of the remembered garden, as if he recognized an acquaintance in every shrub and flower; then went and capered round his master, and then went and lay panting at the cottage door.

In a few minutes the whole family were seated in their little parlour to which an air of comfort had already been given.—A prayer was said, and a hymn was sung, and they took possession of their dwelling.

The Amulet.

GOBLING.

The most justifiable act of this kind of which we have heard is the following:—A Kentuckian belonging to a surveying party, under an officer of U. S. Engineers, swimming at St. Johns River was seized by a large alligator and taken under the water. In a short time the Kentuckian and the alligator arose to the surface, the latter having the right leg of the former in his mouth, and the former having his thumbs in the eyes of his antagonist. The officer immediately gave orders to his party, who were in a boat a few yards from the combatants, to go to the relief of their commander, but the Kentuckian peremptorily forbade any interference, saying, "give the fellow fair play." It is needless to add, that the granger obtained a complete victory. Having taken out one of the eyes of his adversary, the latter in order to save his other eye, relinquished his hold upon the Kentuckian's leg, who returned to the shore in triumph.

THE EVENING POST.

$2 PER ANNUM—*in advance.*

All subscriptions if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1.50 for six months.

LITERARY DISTRESS.

We are sorry to see, says a late London paper, from a letter circulated among the friends of literature, that Mrs. Roche, whose exclusively as an author has been long since acknowledged, and whose conduct through life has been unblemished, has been compelled by her misfortunes to appeal to their benevolent feelings.

It is stated, that, "early in December, 1825, her husband was affected by a severe paralytic stroke, from the effects of which he is still suffering; previous to this event, they had been enduring the bitterest privations; yet from that feeling generally allied to a certain condition in life, they kept their situation concealed; but, after this severe dispensation of Providence, longer concealment was impossible.

Mrs. Roche, in this sad situation, proposes to publish by subscription, "Contrast; or Helena and Adelaide," a novel in three volumes.—And we are sure the Author of the "Children of the Abbey," cannot appeal in vain to that public she has so much delighted.

The expenditures of the Pennsylvania Hospital, for the last year were $27,335 97—Receipts $43,509 19, (including $4,769 25, for property sold.) Among the receipts were $21,327 62 for board, several sums for clothing, &c.—$853 96 from exhibiting West's Picture—Tickets for Medical Students $462—fees at the Gate $374—interest on money about $8000. Number of Patients 272—60 paupers.

SOCIETY OF FRIENDS.

We understand a meeting of Friends will be held on Monday morning, at 10 o'clock, at the Green street meeting house, to consider what steps it may be advisable for them to take in the present state of the Society; it being well known that the elders' party have engaged the services of several of the ablest counsellors of this city, which indicates an intention of appealing to the civil power to dispossess those opposed to them of any share in the property of the Society, thereby cutting them off as far as in them lies, from all convenience for assembling to worship the God of their Fathers, according to the dictates of their consciences. "Verily it is like going down into Egypt for help."

From the Reformer.

A writer in the *Berean*, over the signature of "*Barclay*," speaking of the present divided state of the Society of Friends, says:

"For the preceding ten or fifteen years, it has been obvious to the attentive observer, that there have been two parties in the society. The one contending for a concentration of power, or ecclesiastical authority, in the hands of a few; the other opposing them on the ground given by the Head of the Church—'One is your master, even Christ, and all ye are brethren.' The one like 'the princes of the Gentiles,' seeking to exercise lordship over the flock, the other declaring that 'he who would be great should be as the that serveth.'"

The same writer adds: "Within ten or twelve years a proposition was brought into our Yearly Meeting, having for its object, a uniformity of discipline, throughout the Continent. In order to effect the object, plausible in its nature, and calculated to catch the unwary, it was proposed, that each Yearly Meeting should send delegates to a General Convention, whose duty it should be to form rules to govern the whole. It is easy to see that had this plan succeeded, the seven Yearly Meetings on this Continent might have been governed by ten or twelve individuals. It was, however, defeated by the honesty and intrepidity of the more discerning part of our members, and thus, for a little season, the society was left to its usual repose."

So far as information has been obtained, that portion of the Society of Friends who are on the side of toleration, appear in a fair way to be a very numerous body. Several of the Quarterly Meetings have already expressed themselves decidedly on this subject; and one of them (Abington Quarter) has received the meeting in Green Street under its care as a Monthly Meeting, notwithstanding the efforts made to prevent it by the Elders and their agents in this city. The following communication has been received from a source which entitles it to the fullest credit.

We are informed that some investigations have been made with regard to the respective strength and numbers of the liberal and intolerant parties in the Society of Friends in this city. The result is, that two-thirds of the trustees of every meeting house, except Arch street, are found to be liberal. The Arch street trustees are equally divided. In every Monthly Meeting, it is said, there is a decided majority of members on the liberal side.

These facts illustrate the pacific disposition of the liberal party, who have allowed the intolerants to rule, and almost to drive them from their meeting houses. Should the liberals choose to claim the whole of the property, their preponderance of trusters and of members, would enable them to keep it; yet it is said that a great portion of them are willing to make a fair division with the other party. For the majority to be willing to divide with the minority is a degree of liberality too rarely found. M.

From an official report, recently published, respecting the Morris Canal of New Jersey, it appears that that work will be easily finished in the course of the next year. It is intended to adopt the system of inclined planes, instead of locks, to surmount the greatest elevations. The expense is supposed to be less, and the saving of time very considerable.

LARGE RYE.—A stalk of rye was taken on the 13th ult. from a field in Penn township, belonging to Mr. George Esher, which measured 7 feet, 11 1-2 inches in length.

A stalk, growing on the farm of Philip Peltz, Esq. in Passyunk township, was measured on the same day, and was found to be 7 feet 11 3-8 inches in length.

STRAWBERRIES.—Mr. Daniel Kochersperger, of Francisville, in the district of Spring Garden, brought to Market on Wednesday morning last, a box of Strawberries, containing about twenty quarts, which were supposed to average three inches in circumference. They were sold to one individual at fifty cents a quart.

About nine o'clock on Friday evening week, a boy twelve years of age, was run over by the carriage of the Resolution hose company, on the foot-way in South Sixth street, opposite Franklin Square. He had hold of one of the ropes, but unfortunately fell, and the wheels of the carriage passed over his thigh. He was seriously, but, it is hoped not mortally wounded.

We are gratified to learn, says the Baltimore American, that intelligence has been received by the brig Hyperion, from Gibraltar, that Mr. Everett, our Minister at the Court of Spain, had obtained and forwarded to Mr. Henry, United States Consul at Gibraltar, an Official Order for the immediate release of the American citizens confined in the Spanish dungeons at Ceuta. They are about thirty in number, and comprise the survivors of the crew of the Colombian privateer General Soublette, which vessel, our readers may recollect, was driven ashore on the coast of Spain some months ago in a violent gale.

The June No. of "The Casket," which is published monthly at this office, contains a view of the COTTAGE OF ST LEONARDS, in Scotland, with a particular description of that celebrated scene so beautifully illustrated in Walter Scott's novel of "The Heart of Mid Lothian." Also, a view of QUEBEC, taken from the Chaudiere, at sun-setting, with an appropriate narrative of its romantic and picturesque scenery copied from Silliman's Tour. Nos. 20, 21, 22, and 23 of "the School of Flora," and an original song, from the pen of our admired correspondent "SELIA," set to music. The contents of this number abound with original Tales, Essays and Poetry, diversified by anecdote and useful miscellany.

Enlarged and improved as "the Casket" has recently been, it now presents to the lovers of literature, one of the cheapest compendiums of Miscellany to be found in the United States: the engravings (three accompanying each No.) are in themselves worthy of particular attention, and will form a collection at the end of the year of upwards of thirty-six, superceding in value the amount of the subscription. We do not hesitate to say, that the appearance and character of this work will continue to afford the most ample and satisfactory passport to public patronage and favour. The price of subscription is $2 50 cents, in advance. The volume to consist of nearly 500 pages large octavo form.

List of the Portraits and Views already published in the No. for this year.

John Adams, late President of the United States; John C. Calhoun, present Vice President of the United States; Robert Fulton, Esq. the original projector of steam to the propelling of boats; Fair Mount Water Works, near Philadelphia; The Capitol at Harrisburg, Pa.; Catskill Mountain House, at the Pine Orchard, N. Y.; Trenton Falls, in the state of New York; The Cottage of St. Leonards, in Scotland; The Port of Buffaloe, on Lake Erie; Quebec, from the Chaudiere River; besides twenty-three cuts of Plants embellishing the "School of Flora," which is continued in Nos. in this work; and also several popular airs, set to Music.

Orders for the Casket (enclosing one year's subscription) addressed to ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, Philadelphia, will be promptly attended to.

Editors of papers who oblige us with an exchange will confer an obligation by inserting the above.

THE ALBANY MURDER.

But little doubt appears to be entertained, that the wife of Mr. Whipple was necessary to his murder. The Rochester Telegraph says, "it was, we recollect, an ill-assorted marriage, but we never anticipated such appalling feats as these from it. Mrs. Whipple was the orphan granddaughter and ward of an illiberal miserly old churl, by whom she was denied the advantage of society and education to which her fortune had entitled her. Her property, it is fair to presume, attracted suitors, from all whom, however, it was understood her guardian secluded her. She grew impatient of restraint, and an union was hastily arranged between her and Mr. Whipple, by a female friend, and the parties eloped to Vermont and were married. If our conjectures should prove to be correct, and we fear that they are but too well founded, the niggard guardian of Mrs. W. will have a fearful responsibility resting upon him. Had she been properly educated, all these horrors would have been averted, for she was naturally mild and amiable. Mr. Whipple was about 25 and Mrs. W. about 15 when they were married, in 1817."

The last Albany papers state that,—The investigations in relation to the murder of Mr. Whipple are still actively continued, and every day produces some additional fact, and as a necessary consequence, a hundred rumours. On Saturday, Mrs. Whipple was brought up and further examined, and as many versions of the result are circulating, and will probably find their way into the papers abroad, we have thought it our duty to ascertain the truth. It appears that Strang, the person confined on suspicion, had charged Mrs W. with being an accessary, and stated that she had disclosed to him the name of a person who had been hired by another to do the deed; but the name of that person he had forgotten. In the course of the examination yesterday, Mrs. W. and Strang were confronted, and he then, after denying that he had made the charge against her, declared, that if he had done so, he had falsely charged her. Mrs. W. was recognized in sureties to a large amount to appear and testify against him.

DUELLING.

The Kentucky Commentator of the 12th instant, says:—The grand jury of the county of Simpson, in this state, have, we understand, found a true bill against C. M. Smith, of Tennessee, for murder, charged to have been committed by the killing of Mr. Brank, also of Tennessee, in a duel in that county, about the 23d of March. The executive of this state had demanded the said Smith of the executive of Tennessee, to be brought over for trial.

The same grand jury have, also, we are informed, found a true bill against Samuel Houston, member of Congress, for shooting, with an intent to kel, which, by the laws of the state, is a felony, punishable by imprisonment in the penitentiary. The shooting in this case, is said to have been done in a duel with General White. The executive of this state has also demanded General Houston of the executive of Tennessee to be brought to Simpson county for trial.

Interesting from the Arctic Land Expedition.—The editor of the Detroit Gazette has received a letter from Sault de Ste. Marie, dated April 29th, informing them that despatches have been received there from the expedition under Captain Franklin.—"When the bearer left Fort Franklin, in October, the people of the party were in fine health, and greatly exhilarated by the success with which their enterprize had been crowned during the preceding summer. They have established the fact of the continuity of water communication from the mouth of the Coppermine to M'Kenzie river, and from thence have pushed their examinations as far as one hundred and forty nine degrees and thirty eight minutes west longitude. At this point they were compelled by the density of the fog, to relinquish the design of proceeding to the Pacific Ocean in Jay Cape. The detachment, during the absence of the exploring party from the Fort, has been engaged in investigating the vegetable productions of the Taskatchawin county.

"We may calculate that the reading world will be gratified with a view of the details of this expedition early in the coming year, as Capt. F. and his associates are looked for here in July. From intelligence that is to be relied on, we feel authorized to say, that they will be spared those lessons of human endurance which detracted so much from the pleasure their former narrative afforded, and which, in the first enterprise, were no less attributable to their own improvidence, than to the cupidity of the then rival Fur Companies."

COLLEGE FROLICS.

At Bowdoin College, in the State of Maine, the students have lately shown themselves somewhat refractory to the discipline of the place. One of their number was suspended eight or ten days for some offence, and his class finding the sentence not to agree with their views of the justice of the case resolved to do something really worthy of punishment. Their first demonstration of a vicious disposition was made by procuring a barrel of tar, to which they set fire in the night near the college buildings, and danced round it yelling like savages. After this ceremony which seems to have been intended as a kind of declaration of war, they proceeded to actual hostilities. A quantity of powder was placed under the tutor's chair with a train leading to it, and while hearing their lessons the train was set on fire, and the gentleman, suddenly enveloped in flame and smoke, fled for his life. Soon after, the chapel bell, which had so long annoyed these young worthies by its importunate summons to prayers and recitations, was taken down and it is supposed thrown into the river. A variety of other pranks was played, but vigilant inquiries being set on foot to discover the ringleaders in these disturbances, three of them have been sent away and the remainder are beginning to be satisfied.

AN ODD FISH.

A strange fish—or rather one that the fishermen thought to be strange, until Dr. Mitchell assured them to the contrary—has just been caught in the New-York waters. Its size, we are told, run lengthwise of the fish. The following is from Dr. Mitchell:—This uncouth creature is found in the waters on both sides of the Atlantic ocean within soundings; particularly on the coasts of England and Scotland; as well as along the shores of Long Island and the bay of New-York. Fishermen call it the Fishing Frog, and Naturalists term it, *Lophius Piscatur*. There are many sorts of them, but this is the largest.

KEY WEST.

The East Florida Herald intimates that an illicit traffic has been going on at Key West. The subject is only briefly mentioned, and circumstances are rather hinted at, than detailed; we are assured however that some disclosures have been made, after a close scrutiny, which induced the marshal to visit about sixty individuals. The business was very lucrative—commissions on sales often amounting to 100 dollars a day. An affray also lately occurred there, between one of Porter's men and no American, which was adjusted by a territorial justice, who fined the Mexican fifty dollars.

From the Boston Evening Gazette of Saturday.

Death of Lieutenant Governor Phillips.—We are extremely sorry to announce the death of the Hon. William Phillips, late Lieut. Governor of the commonwealth of Massachusetts—a gentleman of whom it may be safely asserted that no person in this community has ever been distinguished by the exercise of more disinterested and extensive charities. He died at the age of 77 years—and a long period will elapse, before his place can be supplied by any other individual.

The persons who embarked in a small boat, at Providence, R. I. some time since and supposed to be lost, were Ludding Luther, Isaac C. Horton, Samuel Aldrich, James Brumley, Joseph Mason, and Samuel Hopkins. The body of a man supposed to be one of the above, was found on the shore in Portsmouth, Mass. near the coal mine wharf, and three hats, a cap and a number of articles belonging to a small vessel, were found last week on the shore, about seven miles from Newport, R. I.

The Canadian Spectator mentions, that one seventh part of the soil of Upper Canada belongs to the Episcopalian clergy, who however at present minister to only one twentieth part of the population. The feature in the system of course keeps a large portion of the country uncultivated, and a large part of the people dissatisfied.

Extract of a letter to the editors of the Pittsburg Gazette, dated Long Reach, Ohio River, May 15, 1827.

"The government of New Harmony, on the Wabash, has changed from the social system of Mr. Owen, to one more congenial with the institutions of our country. He has sold a part (say one half) to Mr. M'Clure, of Philadelphia, the other part consisting of his mills, shops, tavern stand, &c. is leased to individuals, on terms in some cases approaching to the old system, but generally leaving the lessees to pursue whatever course they think proper, as to the management of themselves and families. Numbers have left the place in disgust. A body of them now reside at Nashville on the Ohio, and it is stated that Mr Owen himself has started for Scotland, convinced of nothing respecting his system of sociality, except that it is not adapted to this country. From all that I can gather he has been well plucked on every hand."

The National Intelligencer says:—"A successful attempt was made, in this city, some days ago (last Monday we believe) to subdue the Book of Washington out of some six thousand dollars, by means of a draft from the Branch Bank at Norfolk upon the Branch Bank at Baltimore, altered from sixty to six thousand dollars. The draft was cashed at the Bank of Washington here, forwarded to another Bank in Baltimore for collection, and it was several days before the fraud was detected. It appears to be very probable, at least, from the agreement of circumstances, that the man, lately detected and apprehended at New Brunswick, is the same who committed the fraud here; and that, therefore, the money may be recovered by the Cashier, who has gone in pursuit of it."

A letter from Laguira, of April 26th says:—"A few days ago an English frigate arrived here, bringing Mr. Cockburn, the English Minister. It is reported that he, and Bolivar, will proceed to Bogota. A mail from Bogota arrived the 24th, but it is not ascertained whether the Congress had accepted the resignation of Bolivar." Another letter mentions that Mendoza, who was banished by Paez, has been reinstated as Intendant of Caracas, by Bolivar.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

On the night of May 28th, a person named Benjamin Cox, fell off the public wharf south of Schuylkill permanent Bridge, and was drowned. His body was found on Tuesday morning near the Bridge, and a Jury of Inquest held over it.

The quarantine laws commenced yesterday, and will continue until the first of October.

Strawberries and Cherries are already brought to our markets in great abundance.

Green Peas and new potatoes are plenty and cheap.

A committee of the board of directors who recently went to visit the Delaware and Chesapeake canal, returned on Tuesday. They proceeded in a sloop from the mouth of the canal to St. George's.

Major General W. Scott and family have arrived in this city in the steamboat Franklin, Capt. Mauly, from Norfolk, and taken up quarters at Congress Hall.

The following are the drawn numbers in the Rhode Island, Tuesday's, 42, 36, 17, 50, 23, 43.—We understand that the capital prize was sold by Messrs. KENNEDY & Co. at their office in Cashiers, to a tavern keeper in this city, as a whole ticket.

The Mansion House Hotel, on South Third street, was sold by T. B. Freemen & Son, on Saturday evening, for 21,650 dollars. Mr. R. Kid, of Walnut street, the purchaser, intends to make improvements, and let it as a hotel.

The Miss Gillinghams, accompanied by Mr. Pelton, commenced to give a Concert at Hartford, Conn. on Tuesday evening last.

Two brick dwelling houses, two stories high, were removed in New York, on Saturday last, ten or twelve feet to the rear, in order to conform to the new regulations widening the street. In one of the buildings the furniture remained.

A Squirrel hunt took place near Brookville, in the 4th Concession of Yonge, U. Canada, consisting of 21 individuals, 1214 squirrels were killed. One person produced 116 tails, and another 104.

On Saturday last there were at Albany twenty-six canal arrivals and sixty three clearances. The increase of business on the canal is astonishing.

On Saturday afternoon last, the body of a woman drifted ashore at Staten Island, near the Narrows. It appeared to have been a long time in the water, and to have been in an advanced state of pregnancy. She had on a white flannel petticoat, and part of a black silk coat. The body was mutilated.

Two young men of Ithaca, New York, have completed an automaton chess player, and are now exhibiting it in the city of New-York. Its movements are stated, in the Enquirer, to be equal to those of Mr. Maelzel's Turk, and it is pronounced by the Editor, who has seen it, to be the real thing.

The Albany Mineral Spring is acquiring celebrity very fast. On Sunday last one thousand persons visited it before breakfast. It is calculated that they drank 250 gallons in the short space of two hours.

At a late military training in Pike township, Bradford county, Pa. a man named Evett's, aged 73, was killed by Nathaniel Platts previously to the murder, Platt had nearly gouged out both of the old man's eyes.

There have arrived at Quebec this season, to the 14th ult. 170 vessels, bringing 3,122 settlers. The number of arrivals last year, to the same date was 26, bringing 50 settlers.

A lad named Robert Henry, about 17 years of age, in Poultney, Ohio, having been chastised by his father for some offence, the next day brought a gun from the house, rested it on a fence, took deliberate aim at, and shot his father dead.

Counterfeit quarters of dollars are in circulation. They are lighter than the genuine coin.

By the last Charleston papers, we learn, that Mr. Hughes is at that place, and that he has obtained the use of the theatre for a few evenings, for the purpose of lecturing on the advantages of an expedition to the south pole.

A woman in Warren county, New Jersey, lately left her infant for a short time, and when she returned, a large black snake was coiled around its neck, which she immediately seized by the neck, took off and destroyed.

The new state prison of New York, now erecting at Sing Sing, will contain, when completed, eight hundred separate cells.

The whole of the money excepting $1050, recently stolen from the Treasury of Ohio, has been recovered.

A Steam boat has been launched in Cincinnati, which, without the machinery, draws only 10 inches of water. She is calculated to carry 50 cabin and 150 deck passengers. It is thought that a water communication may now be had during the whole year between Pittsburg and New Orleans.

The Physicians of Connecticut have determined not to visit patients on the Sabbath, unless satisfied that their case is urgent.—How are they to be satisfied, unless they visit them?

Captain J. B. Amelie, convicted at Richmond, Va. of destroying a vessel for the purpose of injuring the underwriters, has been sentenced to be hanged on the 29th of July next.

A man in North Carolina, gives public notice, through the medium of a newspaper, to a person at a distance, that he must appear, either by person or by attorney, and receive the money which he, the advertiser owes him, as he is determined to pay no *interest*—this must be a man of *principle*.

Major General Brown, accompanied by Lieut. Vinton, arrived at Mobile on the 5th ult. The General intended to inspect the works at Mobile Point, and then proceed to Pensacola.

The frigate Constellation, and some other U. S. vessels, arrived at Pensacola the first week of the last month.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

From papers received at New York.

AWFUL SHIPWRECKS.

A Glasgow publication on the 14th March, contains the subjoined account of shipwrecks which had occurred on the coast of Scotland and Ireland, during a storm the preceding week. The extract shows the awful risk to which seafaring men are exposed. No less than 28 vessels, with the whole of their crews, were lost in a few days—so amount of calamity surpassing, perhaps, all that has been occasioned by steam boat accidents since the days of Fulton.

Glasgow, 14th March, 1827.

The following melancholy and distressing shipwrecks took place during the dreadful storm of last week:—

On Sunday night, was wrecked in Donbegh Bay, near Cruckhaven, the Trio, Stephen Benthal master. The master and mate are saved, few of the crew are lost. No part of the cargo saved.—The Friends, Edwards, coal laden, supposed to be from Swansea, of Ballycastle, and another, the Heart of Oak, of Margate, also coal laden. Captain's name unknown, near the Old Head of Kinsale—not a single individual of either escaped. Vessels lost at Glenarm—Marcellus, of Belfast. Crew drowned.—A West Indiaman—name unknown. Crew drowned.—A sloop with prisoners. Crew drowned.—The Weasle, Hewit, of Whitehaven, was lost at Larne. Crew drowned.—Vessels lost at Ballywalter—Ann, from Dundalk. All hands lost.—A brig to the westward—name unknown. All hands lost. Extract of a letter from Aredbert. The wreck of a vessel, is strewed along the Carrigar shore, eight miles from Girvan. As there is no appearance of the hull from the shore, the vessel must be a total wreck, and the crew must all have perished.—Pieces of the wreck of several vessels, and part of a boat, have come on shore near King's Cross, Point; but there is no certainty to whom they belong.—The sloop Ann of Lagh, was driven ashore near Holy Island, and soon became a total wreck. Three of the crew were unfortunately drowned, and it was with the greatest difficulty that the master, mate, and one of the hands were saved.—Dunbar, March 6.—The Brothers of Peterhead, Captain Hutchinson, was driven on shore dismasted. The Captain is the only person on board saved.—At Petty Cove, a little to the West of St. Ailb's Head, there are a schooner and brig on shore, both total wrecks, and both crews perished: the schooner is the Sarah of and from Lynn, but the brig's name is unknown.—The Janet, of Dundee, went to pieces, near to Crawford-town house, and all on board have perished. The Enterprize, Bond, from Rhode Jaueiro to Liverpool, was totally lost on Saturday night near Glenarm, and all on board perished.—Bangor, March 4.—A great number of wrecks of vessels have come on shore here. The schooner Ann, of Irvine, is on shore about a mile from us. She is all to pieces, and the captain whose name is Samuel Anderson, and all the hands on board have perished. The bodies have been washed on shore.—Larne, March 4.—An American ship loaded with cotton, has eleven of her crew lost, and seven saved.—The sloop Eliza, of Greenock, with provisions, is lost 14 miles from Larne, and all hands have perished.—Another brig, name as yet unknown, is also on shore, and all hands supposed to be lost.—On Thursday morning last, the Mary, of Leith, Morrison, master, went on shore at North Sunderland.—Crew saved. Capt. Morrison saw two vessels go down previously to his vessel having gone aground, one on each side of him, the crews of which have perished.—The sloop Eliza, Gowlbutter, went ashore on Ethiebaits near Arbroath, and a man and boy perished.—The Industry, M'Leggan, of Perth, was wrecked near Buckhaven, and three of the crew miserably perished.—The sloop Thomas and Nancy, of Larne, Berwick, master, was wrecked near East Wemyss. Crew drowned.—The brig Sarah, John Beck, master, was wrecked near Dunbar, and all on board perished. An oyster boat passed Berwick on Saturday night for the north, and it is feared the crew have perished.—A schooner of and for Aberdeen from Stockton, is wrecked; three of the crew perished.

The following is an account of the number of the vessels which were wrecked; but the crews saved. The brig Betsey, of Sunderland, Gavin Barrett, master, went ashore in Carrigill Bay, and is a total wreck.—The Glasgow, of Glasgow, a Liverpool trader went ashore on the Chatham Rocks, and is a total wreck.—The sloop Jabez, Ewart, went ashore near Berwick; and is wrecked.—The sloop Euphie of Kinghorn, Arnot, master, went ashore at Carterrig, and is a total wreck.—The Anne, Swanton of Leith; the Farmer of Leith; the Janet of Carlenstone; the Pursuit of Yarmouth, and a number of others were unfortunately wrecked.

A Spaniard, at Old Castile, has just invented a musket of large calibre, which discharges 100 times in a minute. This little cannon, of a new form, borne on a duty carriage, and supported by two wheels, is worked by steam. The king of Spain

is ordered it to be examined by two generals of artillery, whose report is favourable to the new invention.

A man was lately summoned before a magistrate in London charged with a species of fraud hitherto unknown—viz. selling his wife to another man for ten guineas, and then passing another man's wife on the purchaser instead of his own.

A post-master in England has been sentenced to seven years transportation, for altering the postage of a letter from 2s. 2d. to 4s. 4d. This is a heavy punishment, but it will have a salutary effect.

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, JUNE 2, 1827.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

A LETTER BOX is placed at our Counting-Room door, on Hudson's alley, where the favours of our friends and correspondents may be deposited with safety.

"SYLVIA,"—"H."—"SELIN,"—"SYLVAN,"—"AMERICAN MINSTREL,"—"PETER SINGLE,"—"J. S. D."—"C. A. R."—"FELIX,"—"INCONSTANCY,"—"The Misanthrope, or the Diary of Clerbert"—"S."—"Advice to a young Lady,"—&c. &c. are received.

A reply to Book-Keeping Debased.—Our readers are referred to the "Democratic Press" of the 31st ult. where they will find a full reply to Mr. Bache.

We do not hesitate to bear testimony to the manly virtues that adorned the character of the Rev. R. Baxter while living—but cannot inflict a reviewer to be instrumental in disturbing the ashes of the dead, by exciting what may be considered rather an impertinent enquiry as to the proper place for his interment, however favourably we may be disposed to view the motives of the writer.—"A Pew-holder at St. Mary's" is declined.

A person at Trenton, (N. J.) has made a request to us to advertise his wife. This we most positively reject. Considering the act, were we to comply, in its proper light, it would attach much discredit to the individual against whom the intended scandal was to act than to the author of it or ourselves: and although he may not think the partner of his "trials and troubles" worthy of credit with the world, he has not as yet given sufficient reason for placing him in the same unenviable predicament.

APPOINTMENT BY THE GOVERNOR.

JOHN TOD, Esq. President Judge of the Courts of Common Pleas, &c. in Bedford county, &c. to be a Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, in the room of Horace Binney, Esq. declined.

ACADEMY OF FINE ARTS.

Since our last, we have found an opportunity of visiting the Academy of Fine Arts now open for its eleventh Annual Exhibition. The establishment of this Academy in Philadelphia formed an era in the Arts—and, though it was projected and accomplished by those who had attained eminence in execution, or celebrity for refined taste, still it must be considered as in no small degree contributing to the enviable rank which our city now holds in those pleasing and profitable Arts which it is meant to foster and encourage. The Academy of Fine Arts may in some respects be considered as a private institution, inasmuch as our government does not extend public patronage to the Arts; but the custom of seeing the most valuable of our institutions rise by private bounty, and thrive by individual exertions, has rendered common many charities and associations that under other circumstances would be considered as sacred from intrusion of persons or remarks.—Some things, however, rise from a private to a general relation by the extent of benefits which they are calculated to and do, in fact, diffuse: such is an eminent degree is the Academy of Fine Arts.

In the general display of their own pictures, and those furnished to give additional interest to the exhibition, the most taste of the committee is shewn: and while no piece is made peculiarly prominent beyond its obvious deserts, none are placed beyond an easy access.

We had proposed to ourselves a regular examination of some of the most conspicuous of the new pieces; but on proceeding to mark some of their titles on the catalogue it was found that we had undertaken a task that would occupy more time and room than we had to devote to such a subject, and be it said, parenthetically, it required a familiarity with the Arts that we shall never possess.

It is evident that an improvement has taken place among our painters in the art of landscape painting, and some of the small pieces on the north side of the Gallery may be cited as examples in this pleasing branch. Birch and Doughty, hold an enviable rank. To one or two pieces of much promise were attached female names.

In looking at portraits we are rather struck with the resemblance of the painting, to the person intended to be represented, than with the finish of the piece, as it regards the beauties of a mere picture—It is, therefore, necessary in looking at the numerous faces hung upon the walls of the Academy, to know something more of the original than that it is a lady or a gentleman, a fact rather easy to be guessed at if whiskers or curls tell the truth; many of the portraits however, are taken for persons generally known, and their fidelity is at once acknowledged. Mr. Otis' portrait, may be considered as among the best in the room, as it regards the essential properties of resemblance.—Neagle has one or two that do him much credit, though less praise is to be awarded him for his head of Forrest. Whatever merit this portrait may have as a picture, however delicate may be the touches of the pencil, or exact the various colourings, it is, as it regards a representation of the person referred to, as an original, a complete failure—a circumstance the rather to be regretted, as Mr. Forrest has, among the visitors to the Academy, a large number of friends, who would not fail to recognise any resemblance which might exist between their favorite and his nominal portrait. Mr. Neagle, however, has redeemed all in his full length portrait of Mr. Patrick Lyon—a person scarcely less known than the former named gentleman, although it must be confessed, his notoriety has been acquired in a different path to fame.

This portrait, or rather this great picture, represents the interior of Mr. Lyon's blacksmith shop—with all the peripheralia of such a place—done in a style not to be mistaken, and with a fidelity that would have done credit to the superior assistance in such implements, of Otis—The assistant is leering at his bellows, the fire is giving out the peculiar glow which proceeds from strongly ignited bituminous coal; the walls of the shop decay business, but above all, and in front of all, rears up, as the master spirit of the whole, the great original, Patrick Lyon himself, with that peculiar right forward look of self complacency, that fronts all well within, and that generous glow of countenance that tells of self dependence, and consciousness of right—It is impossible to mistake a single feature of this unique portrait, the whole is correct; even the eye has its wonted intelligence, and the nose, that distinctive feature of our kind, stands forth in bold and generous relief, catching a large from the slanting beams of the fire, or borrowing a hue from a more intense and exhilarating sun—no man who has seen the original of this work but would desire to see the painting; and the stranger who should look upon the picture, would feel a weighty call for a pilgrimage to the original. On the walls there are some beautiful specimens of miniature paintings, they do credit to the artists of our city, and it should be noticed that most of these delicate productions are from the pencils of females—they do honor to our city and illustrate in a pleasing manner, the state of that branch of the Fine Arts amongst us.

Most of the pieces from the old masters, and the historical paintings of living artists have been examined in former exhibitions; they are, however, not without interest, especially as they serve to decorate the taste, and offer an opportunity for comparing small things with great. David's elegant painting of Bonaparte's crossing the Alps, continues to ornament the Academy and attract attention—as also many other pieces from the French masters, loaned, as we understand, by the Bonaparte family.

It is impossible to deny admiration and a smile to some of the small pieces against the northern wall of the saloon; there is a quaintness in the conceptions, and a faithfulness in the execution of some of these pieces, that invite and reward a close examination.

It was not our intention to be particular in remarks upon paintings, such an examination requires a knowledge of the art that we may not claim; it is, however, proper to state, that the exhibition is one of great credit, and the halls are full of the rich productions of the arts, that deserve a close examination.

The American Quarterly Review, No. II. for June, has made its appearance. This is a work not merely reflecting the highest commendation on the publishers, Messrs Carey, Lea & Carey, and the other gentlemen concerned in it, but it is calculated in an eminent degree to advance the literary character of our country, and to establish it on a basis, both at home and abroad, hitherto unknown or unappreciated. No work is more popular, or more deserving of patronage.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HYPERCRITICISM.

"Who'er expects a faultless piece to see,
Thinks what ne'er was, nor is, nor e'er shall be."
Pope.

We were considerably astonished, by seeing in a contemporary periodical of last Wednesday, a most demoralizing *critique* on the last novel of our esteemed countryman, Cooper. The writer of this precious morsel commences his philippic by launching forth into invectives against all that sanctimonial fry of "grand Beer Critics," accusing them of possessing no judgments of their own; but implicitly and blindly following in the wake of some Leviathan of the fraternity. Now this was all well enough; we subscribe most cordially to the sentiment, and only wish he had stopped at that point.—Had he done so, he would most assuredly have saved himself a good deal of ridicule—but to our task! He then very modestly, and we must acknowledge ingeniously, says, "feeling it his *duty*, he cannot possibly forbear giving his opinion of the book in question"—and then insinuates, by "*his duty*," that he is known to possess uncommon powers of decision, and superabundant acuteness; evidently necessary in a critic—and that unless he gives his decision, the reading world will be in a terrible quandary, not knowing whether to laud or condemn the said book. And now for his opinion. The book, says he, will add nothing to the fame of Mr. Cooper; it is entirely devoid of plot—it never rises to sublimity—and is most coldly pathetic—a catalogue of improprieties!—No plot, forsooth!—no, it is not one of those tender, sentimental, hyperbolical medleys of affectation run mad, and unnaturality unnaturalised. I suppose, he would have a grand lady in love with some most mysterious personage; sighing away her life, growing pale as ashes; the tender passion wearing her away, like "a worm in the bud," until she becomes a fit subject for all the physicians in the land—and *he* must love as terribly as she does; utter most impassioned nonsense wherever he goes, and at last be taken up for a madman. We would not wish to appear sceptical on this point; we well know that it is our most vulnerable one, but where we see it caricatured in such a vile and unseemly manner in many milk and water novels, it is excuse sufficient for our irritability. Yet, forsooth, because the Prairie is not one of those detestable productions, this critic of critics stamps it with imbecility.—Oh! most egregious self-sufficiency! Oh! most blindfold impotency!—Let him place one of his plotting, pathetic, crack-brained sentimentalists in the midst of an untracked Prairie—let *him* or *her* have no sloping lawns, meandering streams, and romantic hill-tops to look at; place him where civilization has never appeared; where none dare venture but the reckless Indian; far from the lively ball-room—the horse race—the opera and garden, (the bane of water gruel novels,) I say place one of his writers there, and then see his plotting—let us see if he can by his intellectual magic make something of nothing—let us see if the dreary plain with tree nor shrub for variety, will be as engaging as the enamelled meadow, or the lovely vale; no! he cannot breath there—it is beyond his precincts—it is out of his line—he has nothing to follow but nature, and consequently can produce nothing; he is like the bear in the ball room; the merchant behind his counter; at home there, because every thing is laid down, every look or motion—take him away, and he is a child in the desert. This is not exaggeration. Do we not praise the orator for defending eloquently a bad cause? do we not say that it is the stamp of genius? always—and if in an orator, why not in a writer? The genius of Mr. Cooper could not have been more pleasingly perceptible than by his delightful manner of making a desert a very flower garden. He does it without affectation—it is nature itself. He speaks not for his characters, they speak for themselves; give our critic one of his plotting writers, a battle to describe, and he would say the conflict raged with unabated fury, for the whole day, and only ceased when night threw her sable curtain around them! Give it to Cooper to do—and without a trivial minuteness, you will have a pleading of the whole, their evolutions, advances, retreats, in short the whole array would pass before the "mind's eye" as if in reality. We might cite numberless instances to prove his powers of description, the basis of a novel. The Indian on the tree in the Mohicans, the *panther scene* in the Pioneers, the trial of Uncas in the former, and the attack on Johnnet and his sons in the work before us, and numberless others, had we inclination to do so. Our sage critic has surely committed himself, and forgotten the old advice to "look before you leap," when he says, he had hurried over it, (the Prairie,) and had not time to appreciate its merits. Now such being the case, why in the name of common sense did he forget himself so far as to ridicule one of which he knew nothing; his confession being a tacit acknowledgement of the same. We pretend not in rank to members among critics—nevertheless, we could, did circumstances permit, enter more largely upon the subject. It is entirely in consonance with our feelings to expose to the world the unmerited attack on a most exquisite writer, by an impotent, self-sufficient, and most ridiculous Hypercritic.

SWITCH.

Baltimore, May 28th, 1827.

The Drama.

Mr. Cowell will not fail to render the Circus attractive. This resort for amusement and curiosity opened on Monday evening last, with flattering prospects of a profitable season. Some additions of importance have been made to the dramatic and Equestrian performers. Mr. H. A. Williams, well known as a comedian, and Mr. and Mrs. Green are quite acquisitions. Mr. Hunter with his surprising feats of horsemanship and tight rope dancing stands unrivalled. We know of but one rider that approaches near to him in excellence, which is Master Sweet, who is also engaged in this company. There are besides Stoker, the sleek rope gymnastic, and Bolkley, the clown. With such a concentration of talents who can avoid going to the Circus.

Miss Warren and Miss E. Jefferson have both appeared before a Baltimore audience, under favorable auspices. Their promising talents are highly spoken of.

Mr. Hamblin is announced at the Baltimore Theatre for a short engagement. Mrs. Hamblin is engaged at Providence, R. I. She has been a great favorite there, as she is every where else.

The New York National Advocate of Wednesday [illegible]—"Mr. Forrest played King Richard last night in his best manner, to a crowded house. This gentleman wins upon the public in each successive night of his appearance."

Mr. Macready will appear at the Park theatre, on Monday evening, as Macbeth, being the last night of his performance in New York.

The N. Y. Bowery Theatre (late Circus) was re-opened on Thursday evening last, by the Chatham Garden company, under the superintendance of Messrs. Herbert & Philips. The play of the Stranger, and the farce of the Wedding Day, were the performances.

Mr. Cooper was expected at Cincinnati, Ohio, at our last dates, where he is engaged to perform some of his favorite characters.

Two men, dressed in roundabouts, entered a Dry Goods Store in Pine street, near Second, on Thursday evening, and finding but one young lady there, asked for some pieces of goods, and while she was getting the articles one of them took out a pistol which he had concealed, presented it to her breast, and demanded her money. She was so overcome by the fright that she made no resistance, and they both proceeded to rifle the drawer, which they succeeded in doing, and then decamped. A cry of "stop thief" was raised, but without effect.

Among the passengers in the ship Florida, Howland, arrived in 45 days at New-York from Rio Janeiro, we notice COUNT RABCZY, Esq. late Charge des Affaires at the Court of Brazils, lady and servant, and Mr. G. K. Budd, of Philadelphia.

The depth of rain which fell during the two last months, as indicated by the subscriber's gauge, was, in April, 2 in. 22.
May, 2 25.
June 1, 1827. THOS. SMITH,
Philadelphia Labyrinth Garden, Arch street, above Broad street.

MARRIED.

On the 17th ult. at Charleston, by the Rev. Mr. M'Dowall, Mr. ALFRED V. WALTON, of the House of Thomas Flemming & Co. of this city, to Mrs. ELIZABETH FLEMMING, of Philadelphia.

On the 17th ult. at Bloomsbury, N. J. by the Rev. Mr. Kirkpatrick, Mr. LEWIS H. CONOVER, of Philadelphia, to Miss ELIZABETH K. daughter of the Rev. Mr. Sloan.

On the 27th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Dunn, Mr. JOHNSON GARWOOD, to Miss JANE, daughter of Mr. James Smith, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 24th ult. at Staten Island, NY by the Rev. Mr. Van Pelt, Mr. SIMEON T. ZANE, of Philadelphia, to Miss LYDIA ANN M'CORMICK, daughter of William M'Cormick, of Burlington, N. J.

On the 13th ult. by Britton Evans, Esq. BENJAMIN HOLMES, Esq. aged 24, to Miss ELIZABETH JONES, aged 15, daughter of Edward Jones, all of Southwark.

On the 30th ult. by the Rt. Rev. Bishop White, the Rev. JAMES MONTGOMERY, Rector of St. Stephen's Church, to Miss MARY HARRISON WHITE, daughter of Mr. Thomas H. White, of this city.

On the 23th ult. at Friend's Meeting House, Key's Alley, JOSEPH JENKS, of Bridgetown, Bucks county, to ELIZA, daughter of Joseph R. Jenks, of this city.

On Friday evening, the 18th ult. by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. SETH WHELDIN, to Miss ELIZA HANS, both of Southwark.

On the 21st of April, by the Rev. T. J. Kitts, Mr. THOMAS S. PRESTON, to Miss ELIZA MANN, all of the N. Liberties.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Pierce, Mr. ENOS WATERFORD, to the amiable Miss ANN SHIELDS, all of this city.

On the 10th inst. by the Rev. T. J. Kitts, Mr. DAVID CORGISS, to Miss MARY ANN ROCK, all of the N. Liberties.

On Sunday evening, the 20th ult. by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. WILLIAM LONG, to Miss JANE TAYLOR, both of Southwark.

On Friday evening, the 25th ult. by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. DOMENIC TUSE, to Miss LUCETTE MURRY, both of this city.

DIED.

On Fourth day afternoon, the 30th ult. ELIZA ANN, wife of Edward Bettle.

On Thursday evening, May 31, Mrs. EVELINA L. STRATTON, wife of William A. Stratton, in the 20th year of her age.

On Friday morning, 1st inst. of pulmonary consumption, JOSEPH B. DICKSON, son of Hugh Dickson, in the 26th year of his age.

On Thursday morning, the 31st ult. Mrs. CHRISTIANA GOODMAN, wife of Mr. George Goodman, aged 30 years.

On the 30th ult. aged 31 years, ABIGAIL, wife of Abraham Okie, merchant, of this city, and daughter of the late Doctor Brognard, of Burlington county, N. J.

On the 29th ult. Mr. ELIE VALETTE, aged 59 years.

On the 25th ult. EDWARD, son of Peter Lacombe.

On the 24th ult. Mrs. MARY D. THOMSON, aged 30 years, wife of Professor James G. Thomson.

On the 27th ult. after a lingering illness, which she bore with christian fortitude and resignation, CATHARINE, daughter of William Thompson, aged 23 years.

On the 27th ult. at the house of his grandson, Dr. Alexander Knight, JAMES PAUL, Sen. aged 55 years.

On Wednesday morning, of a pulmonary consumption, Mrs. SUSAN POTTS.

On the 29th inst. after a short illness, which she bore with christian fortitude and resignation, Mrs. ELEANOR SWEENEY, aged 31 years.

On the 24 ult. at Batavia, Genesee county, N. Y. JACOB S. OTTO, Esq. resident agent of the Holland Land Company, and formerly merchant of Philadelphia.

On the 21st of May, in Charleston, S. C. of fever, after an illness of 7 days, Mr. JAMES C. TAWS, aged 28 years, formerly of this city.

On the 18th ult. at Savannah, ANTHONY LAPSLEY, aged about 40 years, a native of Ireland, but for the last 12 years a resident of Philadelphia.

On the 10th ult. at Columbia, South Carolina, Mr. THOMAS WHITE, late of this city, aged 35 years.

On the 28th ult. in this city, Mr. ABRAHAM BRADLEY, Jr. aged 34 years, son of Abraham Bradley, Sen. Esq. Assistant Post Master General, and Cashier of the Patriotic Bank, Washington City.

On the 25th ult. very suddenly, in Easton, Pa. Mrs. ELIZABETH BIRDE, consort of Mr. Peter Birde, Sen. aged 53 years. She had retired to rest as usual, apparently in health, but about 11 o'clock she got up, and with a presentiment of her late told her husband, she believed she was going to die; she walked a few steps, and almost instantly expired.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children	Total
New-York,	46	29	75
Baltimore,	13	9	22

Reformed Dutch Church.

THE General Synod of the Reformed Dutch Church of North America, will convene in this City on Wednesday, the 6th inst. at 10 o'clock, A. M. at the Church in Crown street, under the pastoral care of the Rev. Gilbert R. Livingston. The Synodical Sermon will be preached on the evening of said day, at the above Church, by the Rev. John Ludlow, of Albany. Service to commence at 8 o'clock. June 2—1t

TIME PIECES.

THE Subscriber has on hand, and will sell wholesale and retail, a handsome assortment of Common Superior Eight Day Time Pieces. They will be sold low, and warranted to perform equal, if not superior, to any thing of the kind manufactured.

JOHN C. FARR,
June 2—6t No. 68 Market street, Philadelphia.

NOTICE.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned not to trust or pay money to, or transact business with any one on my account, except by my order in writing.

June 2—3t* SAML. PEEKEY.

WANTED,

AN Apprentice to a Watch-Maker, a lad of 14 or 15 years of age. One from the Country, and who has some knowledge of the Business, would be preferred. Apply at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post.

June 2—3t

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Ship Star, Griffing, 4 days, New York, ballast.
Brig James Lawrence, Tier, Matanzas, 30 days, wine, &c.
— James Coulter, Ferguson, 14 days, Laguira, molase.
— Com. Barry, Campbell, 14 days, St. Croix, sugar.
— Saunders, M'Neledge, 4 days, New York, molase.
— Com. Porter, Shankland, 4 days, New York, ballast.
Schr. Packet & Sally, Bancroft, Alexandria, 5 days, molase.
— Gen. Putnam, Lunt, Halifax, 7 days, plaster and potatoes.
— North America, Irons, Norfolk, 3 days, shingles.
— Gent, Burgess, 8 days, Halifax, plaster.
— Farmers' Ingenuity, Petit, 9 days, Baltimore, molase.
— Gleaner, Thurston, 9 days, Portland, rum and mackerel.
— Hazella, McKenzie, St. Andrews, plaster.
— Mexican, Pepper, 6 days, Boston, molase.
— Perseverance, Kellan, 2 days, Folly Landing, molase.
— George, Johnson, 4 days, Suffolk, lumber.
— Nancy & Mary, Williams, 4 days, Suffolk, lumber.
— Atlas, Ireland, 6 days, Richmond, coal.
— Phœnix, Coulter, 18 days, St. Jago de Cuba, sugar, &c.
— Molly, Brown, 2 days, New York, lumber.
— Major Alban, Barclay, 13 days, St. Jago, coffee.
— Pilgrim, Brown, 2 days, New York, iron ore.
— Enterprize, Corson, 7 days, New York, molase.
— New York, Snow, 7 days, New York, molase.
— Triton, Brooks, 5 days, New York, molase.
— Mary Ann, Johnson, 3 days, New York, molase.
— Fair Play, Scott, 6 days, Wilmington, N. C. molase.
Sloop Hazard, Starbuck, Nantucket, oil.
— Planter, Townshend, 5 days, Richmond, coal.
— William Henry, Waithman, 6 days, Savannah, cotton.
— Tiger, Rebee, 6 days, New London, oil, &c.

CLEARED.

Ship Mentor, Perrick, Savannah.
Brigs Prometheus, Campbell, St Thomas; Levant, Osgood, Mediterranean; Philadelphia, Hall, Havana; Constitution, Robinson, St. Thomas, Richmond, Bonnel, Trinidad, Cuba; Pomona, Newton, Newport; Decatur, Campbell, Matanzas; Hercules, Paterkin, New Orleans.
Schrs. Packet, Stevens, Havana; Lovely Hope, Davis, Boston; Cumberland, Wheaton, Richmond; Eliza Williams, Somers, Baltimore; Dana, Briggs, New York; Lovely Hope, Loring, Boston; Richmond, Watson, Port au Prince; Globe, Chase, Havana; Otee, Rogers, Boston; James Monroe, Chambers, Norfolk.

CIRCUS.

THIS EVENING, June 2, 1827.

Performance to commence with a Grand Entree, arranged by Mr. Blyth. Horsemanship by Master Collet. Comic Song by Mr. Kelly. Horsemanship by Master Sweet, without saddle or bridle. In the course of the evening, the Farce of

LOVER'S QUARRELS.

Still Vaulting by the whole Troop. Clown, Mr. Buckley. Horsemanship by Mr. Hunter, without saddle or bridle. Riding Master, Mr. Blyth. Sailor's Hornpipe by Master Collet. Grand Trampoline by Master Spencer. Clown's act of Horsemanship by Mr. Buckley. To conclude with the after piece, called

OF AGE TO-MORROW.

Frederick Baron Wellingheart, Mr. H. A. Williams.

On Monday will be produced, with all the original Dresses used in London, which have been expressly purchased for the occasion, the Splendid Melo Drama of the SECRET MINE, in which Mr. KINLOCH, from Astley's Amphitheatre, will make his first appearance in America, who is engaged as director of Spectacles.

A CARD TO THE LADIES.

THE LACE SCHOOL will be continued at No. 203 SOUTH FIFTH STREET,
(Third door below Pine street.)

WHERE the Ladies of this city desirous of learning the Lace Work, are respectfully invited to call and see specimens of the Lace made at this School, and to favour it with their patronage.

This new and very useful accomplishment may be acquired by any Lady or young Miss, after receiving a few lessons, and a little practice, so that they may be competent to convert a plain piece of Thread Lace or Bobbinet, into the most beautiful Lace Edgings, Insertion, &c. &c.

N. B. A quantity of real Nun's Thread has been procured for the accommodation of Pupils, which is the only kind of thread suitable for the Lace work.

june 2—3t*

Cosmetic of Mexico.

DURING the subscriber's residence in Mexico, he procured the receipt for making this valuable Extract, and now offers the Cosmetic for sale, at No. 131 LOMBARD STREET, Philadelphia.

It operates on the skin like a charm: removes freckles, pimples and blotches, disperses the tanned or sun-burnt appearance, and by inducing a healthy action in the external vessels, gives the face that smoothness, delicacy and polish of complexion, which constitute beauty.

This preparation is a requisite to the toilette of every Mexican Lady, and contributes to their almost irresistable beauty. It is innocent in its nature, and may be used on the face of an infant with perfect safety.

The Subscriber offers it to the Ladies of this country with the utmost confidence that they will be pleased with its effects, and that the high character which it has obtained in other places will be sustained by their approbation.

The face is to be bathed three or four times during the day. Price per Bottle, 75 cents.

June 2—1t J. FERGUSON.

Exhibition of Silkworms.

THE proprietor has about 300,000 Silk worms of which 150,000 are to be seen every day, except Sundays, in a room with suitable fixtures, arranged in perfect order, to feed and clean them with the greatest facility.—The huddles on which they are placed are of a cheap and good kind, and the best mode of arranging the branches, upon which they spin their cocoons, has been adopted—some of the worms are now beginning to spin, and others are in their various stages.

They may be seen at the White House opposite the Head Tavern upon the *Frankford Road*, near the second mile stone. Admittance 25 cents. June 2—1t*

J. C. KEENE,

BOOT and SHOE MAKER, No. 56 South Third street, three doors below Walnut street, Philadelphia.

June 2—3t*

Philadelphia Institution

FOR correcting Impediments of Speech upon Mr. Leigh's System, No. 105 NORTH FRONT ST.

march 24—3t

D. WILLIAMS, DENTIST.

At his old Established Stand
No. 172 VINE STREET ABOVE FIFTH ST.

HE has at a heavy expense published information during the last ching years, being the first and only attempt ever made in this city to inform the people on the preservation of the Teeth.

He has consulted the opinions of twelve Physicians and six Dentists, on the immense value of giving the Teeth room to grow or to spread with the file—also, the proper time to perform the operation.

He performs all operations in the line of his profession, and fixes the Teeth in the mouth upon very moderate terms. *Advice gratis.* may 19—3m

"Tales for Leisure Hours."

BY ALCANZOR.

To consist of 120 *pages or upwards*, 12mo. *Price in boards* 75 *cents, or in boards* 50 *cents.*

SUBSCRIPTIONS for this work will be received by Carey, Lea & Carey, S. E. corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets; A. R. Poole, 66 Chesnut street; J. Maxwell, 24 South Second street; R. Small, 165 Chesnut street near Fifth; D. Clark, 118 North Fourth street; and at this Office. May 19—4t

C. F. L. ALBRECHT,

MANUFACTURER OF PIANO FORTES,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

BEGS leave to inform the public and his friends, that with a view to extend his Manufactory, and be able to supply more promptly the demand with which he is honoured, he has removed to

NO. 144 SOUTH THIRD STREET,

where he has now for sale, a few Vertical and Horizontal Piano Fortes, of superior tone and workmanship, and will have it in his power to execute the orders he receives, with as much promptitude as is consistent with a due regard to the perfect finish of the instruments.

May 12—7t*

Military Trimming, Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe Manufactory,

No. 22, NORTH THIRD ST. Philadelphia,
(A few doors below the City Hotel, opposite side.)

WHERE is constantly kept on hand for wholesale and retail, on the lowest terms, a complete assortment of Swords, Epaulettes, Caps and other Military articles, Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe, silk, cotton and worsted Cords, Braids, &c.

☞ Letters from any part of the United States, post paid, will be punctually attended to.

march 31—6m HENRY KORN.

THROUGH IN ONE DAY.

CITIZENS' LINE,

For New York.

VIA GORDENTOWN AND WASHINGTON,
Only 24 miles Land Carriage, in connection with
THE STEAM BOATS
PENNSYLVANIA AND NEW YORK.

THE Steam Boat PENNSYLVANIA, Captain Z. W. Kellum, will leave Arch street wharf every morning, (Sundays excepted) at 6 o'clock, A. M. for Burlington, Bristol and Bordentown. Passengers for New York will take the Coaches at Bordentown, 24 miles to Washington, and there take the new and elegant Steam Boat NEW-YORK, Capt. Jeffries, and arrive in New York by 5 o'clock the same afternoon.

FARE THROUGH $4.

N. B. For seats, apply at the steam boat Office, No. 8 Arch street, corner of Front, or of the Captain, on board the boat, at Arch street Wharf.

June 2, 1827.

DR. ATKINSON'S

ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS.

THE proprietor of these Pills having practised physic a number of years in the Southern and Western States, in situations, where Bilious fever, Agues, &c. particularly prevail, and during the last war having been employed as Surgeon in the 3d Regiment of the Southern army, he has had ample opportunity of making use of different kinds of medicine in these complaints, and is abundantly convinced, that these pills are the best he is acquainted with for giving effectual and speedy relief in cases of Bilious Complaints, Head-ache proceeding from foul stomach, as well as for a common Cathartic.

He therefore takes this method of offering them to the public as a medicine particularly calculated for those complaints, operating powerfully in cleansing the stomach and bowels, and producing a healthy tone to the system, with more ease to the patient than any other medicine he has made use of.

Each box will contain 30 pills, which are about equal in strength to four boxes of the common Anti-Bilious pills. Price by retail 50 cents per box—A liberal allowance will be made to those who buy to sell again.

Captains of vessels and masters generally, will find these pills very useful in obviating easiness, &c.

Prepared for the proprietor by Thomas Oliver, Apothecary & Druggist, N. E. corner of Catharine & Front streets, Philadelphia, where they may be had wholesale and retail, or of DR. M. ATKINSON,
june 2—1t No. 19, Branch street.

THE SUBSCRIBER

HAVING now on hand a most elegant assortment of HATS, of the latest fashion, all of which will be sold on the most accommodating terms, wholesale and retail.

Bespoke Hats made according to directions, and at the shortest notice. JOSEPH MOUNT.

May 26—3t*

Boarding-House, in Easton, Pa.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has taken that beautiful mansion, commonly known by the name of SPRING GARDEN, situated at the corner of Pardee and Spring Garden streets, in the borough of Easton, Pa. where he has opened a BOARDING-HOUSE suitable for the accommodation of travellers and others. As the house is peculiarly suited to the accommodation of families travelling, or wishing to spend a short time in a pleasant part of the country, he respectfully solicits their custom; and assures them, should they be pleased to give him a call, that nothing shall be wanting on his part to make the time as comfortable and agreeable as possible. S. BITTENBENDER.

Easton, June 2, 1827—3mo.

SEA BATHING.

JOSHUA SHREEVE, being thankful for past favors, informs his friends and the public, that the Mansion of Health on Long Beach, opposite Manahawkin, will be opened for the season, on the 15th June, for the reception of those who wish to enjoy the Sea Bathing, &c.

The house and furniture is in good order, the situation and natural advantages are preferable to most others on the sea board. It being but a short distance from the house to the sea, and the bay being perfectly safe in every case—He therefore pledges himself that no exertions shall be spared to promote the comfort of those who may honour him with their company—His table shall be abundantly supplied with the produce of both sea and land, and his bar stocked with wines and liquors of a proper quality. He therefore solicits a liberal patronage.

N. B. Due notice will be given of Stage arrangements. June 2—6t.

BUILDING SAND

FOR Sale on Britton's Wharf, above Callowhill street, or Hamilton's Wharf first above the Drawbridge, and on Albertson's Wharf below Almond street.

Office for the transaction of Business, No. 81 South street—open from 9 o'clock, A. M. till 2 P. M.

May 13—tf By P. H. LEON,
For S. C. ATKINSON & CO.

PUBLIC BENEFIT.

THE public are respectfully informed that they can obtain Money to any amount, and at the shortest notice, on the deposit of Watches, Silver, Jewellery, Guns, Pistols, Furniture, Beds, Bedding, Apparel, &c. &c. and on all kinds of valuable and portable articles, by applying at the COUNTY MONEY OFFICE, (licensed by the Corporation) No. 117 NORTH FIFTH ST. on the lowest possible terms. Insured from fire, and every attention given for their preservation.

All goods are retained 7 months, or for a longer period, if the commissions are paid up.

Persons wanting advances on any of the above articles will find it to their advantage to call, as they will be dealt with on the most accommodating terms.

S. BLATCHFORD,
Licensed Pawn Broker,
N. B. 117 North Fifth, 3d door above Vine.

. Remember the three Golden Balls.

June 2—3m*

Twenty Dollars Reward.

RANAWAY from the subscriber living in Little Britain township, Lancaster county on the 23d of September last, a black servant man named JONAS SOLOMON BUTCHER, 18 is 21 years of age, and has 7 years to serve, he is near six feet high, very black, and has a mark between his eyes, he is fond of liquor, fiddling and dancing, he took a variety of clothing which I suppose he has changed or disposed of; the above reward will be paid if secured so that I can get him again, or Thirty Dollars will be paid if brought home.

May 5th, 1827. SAMUEL M'KEEHAN.

N. B. He was in Chester county last fall, and I expect he is somewhere in the neighbourhood of Philadelphia at this time, he called himself Joseph Brown.

June 2—3t

Cure for Intemperance.

WE have been induced to republish the following notice, at the instance of a worthy people who have called on us during the week, and who testify that it actually possesses the power to arrest the destroyer.—They state that it creates a vigorous appetite for animal food, and an utter aversion to ardent spirits; and that by the use of it, many of the most intemperate have become perfectly sober, and are now in their right minds."—*Christian Advocate.*

A simple remedy has been discovered which effectually cures habitual drunkards and topers, and renders them totally averse to spirituous potations in any form. A considerable number who have obtained lasting benefit stand ready to corroborate with the most conclusive testimony what is here asserted.

Twenty years experience in the laws of stimuli, and the happy effects produced by this remedy have taught its simplicity and renovating power on constitutions injured by intemperance.

Those persons who reside at a distance can have the remedy sent by mail, enclosed in a letter, or through the medium of a friend in the city, by addressing their application, post paid, to DR. CHAMBERS, at Rutger's Medical College, New York: or it may be obtained of William Stockdell, No. 137 Lombard street, Philadelphia, who is appointed Agent, by the above Proprietor.

The most satisfactory references can be given of the efficacy of this medicine. may 19—1y

WILLIAM H. MOORE,

UNDERTAKER,

No. 102 1-2 *Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (South side.)*

A GENERAL assortment of Coffins, of various sizes and patterns, plain and ornamented, always on hand. Also, hearse of every description ready prepared, which, at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, &c. Boxes, &c.

N. B. Attendance at all hours.—*Circumstances taken into consideration.* May 12—6m

ASSIGNMENT.

WHEREAS ISAAC C. ABBITT, of Centerville, in the county of Salem, hath this day executed a deed of assignment to the subscriber, of all his estate, real, personal and mixt, for the equal benefit of his creditors; now, therefore, Notice is hereby given, to the creditors of the said Isaac C. Abbitt, that they present their claims to the subscriber, under oath or affirmation, on or before the 17th day of October next ensuing, or they will be barred from receiving a dividend of the estate of the said assignor. ISAAC JOHNSON,
Dated April 17th, 1827. Assignee.
april 26—6t

FORTUNE'S HOME,

129 CHESNUT STREET.

THE attention of adventurers is particularly called to the following beautiful L. tery.—WASHINGTON CITY LOTTERY, 34 class, to be drawn next Wednesday. 60 numbers, 9 drawn ballots.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of		$10,000
1	do.	5,506
10	do.	1,000
20	do.	500
52	do.	100
51	do.	50
102	do.	20
1683	do.	8
11475	do.	4
13355 Prizes		$102,660
20025 Blanks.		

Whole tickets $4, shares in proportion.

For fortunate numbers in the above Lottery, apply to

P. CANFIELD,

June 2—1t 129 Chesnut street.

Washington City Lottery,

SECOND CLASS,

To be drawn on Wednesday, the 6th June, 1827.

CAPITAL PRIZE

10,000 DOLLARS.

60 Number Letters—9 Drawn Ballots.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of		$10,000
1	do.	5,506
10	do.	1,000
20	do.	500
52	do.	100
51	do.	50
102	do.	20
1683	do.	8
11475	do.	4

Tickets $4—Halves $2—Quarters $1—Eights 50 Cents

Tickets and shares for sale at

B. DAVIS'

No. 34 North Third street, opposite Heiskell's City Hotel.

The following are the Prizes sold within two months:

One of $20,000, one of $8000, five of $1000, ten of $500, one of $400, one of $200, ten of $100.

June 2—1t

SUMMER BOARDING,

In the Pleasant Village of Haddington,

Three miles and a half West of the Permanent Bridge.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

THE WAY TO GET MARRIED.

ADDRESSED TO THE LADIES.

Sweet girls, shall I tell you the way to get married?
"O yes, to be sure, sir," methinks you exclaim;
"'Tis a way, we confess, that the wisest are carried,
"And why not we?—pray where is the wonder or blame?"
Lovely dears, neither wonder or blame need affright ye,
'Tis the study of your sex (one and all) to love man:
Who was born to protect, not to injure or slight ye,
And therefore get married whene'er you can.
And yet, shall I tell you the way to allure him?
Then give up your whims, little fanciful elves,
Lay your best bodies with care, if you hope to secure him,
And spread not too lovely your wires and snares.
Though your lips, like two spell nets, are pregnant with blisses,
These tips can for trifles too frequently pout!
Tho' your eyes, like two diamonds, sparkle with fitness,
These eyes (and you know it) can frown without doubt.
Then your tongues, pretty tongues, wh ch can talk so endearing!
(O yes! and can sting too, whenever they please!)
I—e beg you to keep, now and then, out of hearing,
And give up a little that power—to tease.
Sweet creatures, remember to keep him in fetters,
The man who adores you must now and then rule!
For though to your beauty and charms we are debtors,
Affection alone and pride may the warmest heart cool.
"Well then," you may say, "Mr. Censor, pray tell us,
"What is it in reason we want us to do?"
What is it? I'll tell ye, and be not too joyous,
The task is most easy—yes, easy for you.
Let smiles and good nature be ever about ye,
And be not too often by flattery carried;
Show that good proud man, no he can't live without ye!
And this, dearest girls, is the way to get married.

From the New-York Packet, of April 11, 1788.

We present to our fair married dames a picturesque description of the white-washing season, in a letter from the facetious F. H. of Philadelphia, to his friend in London.

ON OUR ANNUAL WHITE-WASHINGS.

"My wish is to give you some account of the people of these new states: but I am far from being qualified for the purpose, having as yet seen little more than the cities of New-York and Philadelphia: I have discovered but few national singularities among them. Their customs and manners are nearly the same with those of England, which they have long been used to copy. For, previous to the revolution, the Americans were, from their infancy, taught to look up to the English as patterns of perfection in all things. I have observed, however, one custom, which for aught I know, is peculiar to this country. An account of which will serve to fill up the remainder of this sheet, and may afford you some amusement.

"When a young couple are about to enter on the marriage state, a never failing article in the marriage treaty is, that the lady shall enjoy the free and unmolested exercise of the right of *white-washing*, with all its ceremonials, privileges and appurtenances. A young woman would forego the most advantageous connexion, and even disappoint the warmest wish of her heart, rather than resign this inestimable right. You will wonder what this privilege of white-washing is; I will endeavour to give you some idea of the ceremony as I have seen it performed.

"There is no season of the year in which the lady may not claim her privilege, if she pleases; but the latter end of May is most generally fixed upon for the purpose. The attentive husband may judge by certain prognostics when the storm is nigh at hand. If the lady grows unusually fretful, finds fault with the servants, is discontented with the children, and complains much of the nastiness of every thing about her, these are signs which ought not to be neglected—yet they are not decisive; as they sometimes occur and go off again, without producing any further effect. But if when the husband rises in the morning, he should observe in the yard a wheel-barrow with a parcel of lime in it, or should he see certain buckets with lime dissolved in water, there is then no time to be lost,—he immediately locks up the closet or apartment where his papers or his private property are kept, and putting the keys in his pocket, betakes himself to flight. For a husband, however beloved, becomes a perfect nuisance during this reason of perfect rage; his authority is superceded, his commission is suspended, and the very scullion who cleans the brasses in the kitchen, becomes of more consideration and importance than him. He has nothing for it but to abdicate and run from evil which he can neither prevent or mollify.

"The husband gone, the ceremony begins. The walls are in a few minutes stripped of their furniture; paintings, prints and looking glasses, lay in huddled heaps about the floors; the curtains are torn from the testers, the beds crammed into the windows, chairs, and tables, bedsteads and cradles crowd the yard, and the garden fence bends beneath the weight of carpets, blankets, cloth cloaks, old coats and ragged breeches. Here may be seen the lumber of the kitchen, forming a dark and confused mass, for the fore-ground of the picture, gridirons and frying pans, rusty shovels and broken tongs, spits and pots, joint stools, and the fractured remains of rush bottom chairs. There a closet has disgorged its bowels, rivetted plates and dishes, halves of china bowls, cracked tumblers, broken wine glasses, phials of forgotten physic, papers of unknown powders, seeds and dried herbs, hand-fulls of old corks, tops of tea-pots and stoppers of departed decanters; from the rag hole in the garret to the rat-hole in the cellar, no place escapes unrummaged! It would seem as if the day of general doom was come, and the utensils of the house was dragged forth to judgment. In this tempest the words of Lear naturally present themselves, and might with a little alteration be strictly applicable:—

"——Let the great Gods,
"That keep this dreadful pudder o'er our heads,
"Find out their enemies now. Tremble thou wretch
"That hast within thee undivulged crimes
"Unwhipt of Justice! ——
"——— Close pent up guilt,
"Raise your concealing continents and ask
"These dreadful summoners grace."

This ceremony completed, and the house entirely evacuated, the next operation is to smear the walls and ceilings of every room and closet with brushes, dipped in a solution of lime, called *white wash*: to pour buckets of water over every floor and scratch all the partitions and wainscots with rough brushes wet with soap-suds and dipped in stone-cutter's sand.—The windows by no means escape the general deluge. A servant scrambles out on the pent house at the risk of her neck, and with a mug in her hand and a bucket within reach, she dashes away innumerable gallons of water, against the glass panes, to the great annoyance of passengers in the street.

"I have been told, that an action at law was once brought against one of the water nymphs by a person who had a new suit of clothes spoiled by this operation: but, after a long argument, it was determined by the whole court, that the action would not lie, inasmuch as the defendant was in the exercise of a legal right, and not answerable for the consequences, and so the poor gentleman was doubly non-suited, for he had not only lost his suit of clothes, but his suit at law.

"These smearings and scratchings, washings and dashings, being duly performed the next ceremonial is to replace the distracted furniture: you may have seen a house raised, or a ship launched, when all the hands within reach are collected together, recollect if you can, the hurry, bustle, confusion, and noise of such a scene, and you will have some idea of this cleansing match,—the misfortune is that the sole object of which is to make things clean; it matters not how many useful, ornamental, or valuable articles are mutilated or suffer death under the operation; a mahogany chair and carved frame undergo the same discipline; they are to be made clean at all events; but their preservation is not worthy of attention. For instance, a fine large engraving is laid flat on the floor, smaller prints are piled upon it until the super-incumbent weight cracks the glasses of the lower tier; but this is of no consequence. A valuable picture is placed leaning against the sharp corner of the table; others are made to lean against that, until the whole forms the corner of the table through the first. The frame and glass of a large print are to be cleaned; the spirit and oil used on this occasion are suffered to leak through, and spoil the engraving; no matter, if the glass is clean and the frame shines, it is sufficient; the rest is not worthy of consideration. An able arithmetician has made a calculation founded on long experience, and discovered that the losers and destruction incident to two white washes are equal to one removal, and three removals equal to one fire.

"The cleansing frolic over, matters begin to assume their pristine appearance—The storm abates, and all would be well again; but it is impossible that so great a convulsion in so small a community should not produce some further effects. For two or three weeks after the operation, the family are usually afflicted with sore eyes or sore throats, occasioned by the caustic quality of the lime; or with severe colds, from the exhalations of wet floors and damp walls."

"*Falstaff.* Boy—
Page. Sir!
Falstaff. What money have I in my purse?
Page. Seven groats and two-pence.
Falstaff. I can get no remedy against this consumption of the purse. Borrowing only lingers and lingers it out, but the disease is mortal."

Unfortunate Sir John! in lend of good living with means so slender!—I condole, I sympathized with thee, merry knight, being in the same predicament myself.

It may be useful to some of your readers, Mr. Editor, to know by what process my purse, once distended with gold and silver, has been thus sweated down—how it contracted this incurable consumption. I commenced the world with some advantages: such as family, reputation, property—Finding the world combined against old bachelors, partly to please it, and partly to please myself, I got married; and although I did not find matrimony "such great things as it had been cracked up for," I was pretty well satisfied, until I found my expenses increased in an alarming degree. "My dear" soon discovered that we wanted a velocle to ride in. I reminded her of our "chaise and one," the good old style of our country; but she preferred "a coach and pair." I objected to the cost—that I could not spare the money. She replied, neighbour Dash, no richer or better than myself, had a "double carriage." I tried to convince her that this would bring on "double trouble," as well as double expense. "We drive the chaise ourselves—the choice costs only one half as much as the coach, and, besides, we have the chaise already—one horse eats and consumes but one half as much as two—and, again, we already have "Dumpling," for whom I have no match, and, therefore, should have to buy a pair, which you know, are not worth any thing unless they are exactly alike. The coach must have a coachman, and, in this country of gates, a footman, and I have not them to spare." "But, my dear," said she, "you are of a good family, as well as myself—every genteel family has a coach—and, you know, I cannot drive." I urged the example of neighbour Thrift's wife who could drive, ride on horseback or walk, as might be most convenient; but she remarked that "Mrs. Thrift did not come of a good family, and that this in her, was all natural enough. How should I look were I to meet Mrs. ——— rolling in a coach, and I driving Dumpling!" I replied that Mr. ——— had died a bankrupt, in consequence, as it was thought, of his extravagance, and that the coach she now used was borrowed."

The contest was often renewed; at length, whether from the flattery contained in her arguments, or for the sake of a quiet house, the coach was bought; and from that moment I date the commencement of my ruin; not exactly from the cost, but from the style of living it introduced.

The importance of a family in the country, is wonderfully increased, in their own conceit, by "a double carriage,"—not a negro on the farm but what feels it, and becomes more proud and worthless.—For a long time little was thought of, by my wife and servants, but sporting the coach and long tail boys. Dumpling was reduced to the ranks; and I could not help thinking that he reproached me every time we met. My plough and cart frequently stood still, when they ought to have been moving; for the want of my principal hands, the coachman and footman. Every thing went wrong.—Instead of selling, I had to buy corn; instead of putting out money at interest every year, I had to borrow—to put my name on the 'dealer's book.' The wheat went for pecuniaries and luxuries—we had a constant round of company; and every farmer knows how that operates. I gradually lost my spirits, my good humour—my misgivings saw breakers ahead, but did not change my course. At length I was obliged to mortgage my land. After that I resigned myself to my fate. I formerly delighted in improving it—but whoever imparted a mortgaged farm? when it comes to that the game is nearly up—you may almost say, "Othello's occupation's gone."

Ruin now approached with rapid strides.—My creditors—my neighbours began in prophesy; friends to be ceremonious and shy, especially at tenders—sometimes remarking accidentally, in my hearing that they had come to a resolution not to be security for any one.

"Misery makes a man acquainted with strange bedfellows."—I found it so—numberless evils, not foreseen, as the result of poverty, were now not only seen, but felt. Shifts for "raising the wind," and keeping up appearances, were resorted to that I do no like to remember. Friends fell off—creditors pressed—my note was no longer current at banks—crops worse and worse. Interest accumulating—expenses undiminished—what was to be done?—Luckily one of the servants (that is the fashionable phrase) misbehaved, and was sold to a negro trader—it went against my conscience—the idea that we had cat him up, though an odd one, haunted me continually. This expedient, not to say crime, served for a time; but although repeated, again and again, it would not do. Suits were brought—judgments, executions, and cash sales soon followed, and swept every thing by the board. The predictions of my neighbours were fulfilled, they "knew it would be so"—"pride must have a fall." I took pains to get a good master for Dumpling—as for the boys they were struck off to a jockey, who nicked, and sold them to Spendthrift, who was travelling the same road to ruin.

Adieu, Mr Editor—avoid 'double carriages' and long tail boys.

Othscondo.

LA FAYETTE'S SON.

This only beloved son, George Washington La Fayette, served from the commencement of the war in 1830, as one of the *guides d'honneur* to the guards of the first consul, and armed and equipped himself at his own expence, and never consented to receive my pay. General Grouchy appointed him his aid-de-camp, as he was extremely intelligent, brave, and active, and an officer of great merit, distinguishing himself on various occasions. After the rupture between La Fayette and the first consul, the latter extended his resentment to all attached to the family of La Fayette. Mr. George La Fayette, De Lasteyrie, husband of Virginia La Fayette, Rene Fillet, Louis Romoeuff, former aid-de-camps of La Fayette, were marked out by Bonaparte, as meriting neither advancement nor distinction. This unworthy treatment did not prevent young La Fayette's continuing his service with great and distinguished ardour. When Bonaparte was made emperor he caused it to be intimated, through prince Neufchatel to George W. La Fayette, that he ought to tender his resignation, under the pretext that he was fatigued with his service. But he nobly replied, that so long as his country was involved in war, he should feel himself degraded by a resignation; and that he should be ashamed even to think of it, while all his companions were daily exposing themselves to dangers of every sort. It was true he was an American citizen; but he was first of all a Frenchman, and a royal Frenchman.

Bertier embraced him with delight, and reported his courage to the Emperor. But nothing could move him: for at the battle of Eylau, George had the good fortune twice to save the life of the Gen. Grouchy, whose horse had been killed in a charge. Grouchy made a brilliant report of his gallantry, conduct, and requested a promotion for him, and the cross of the Legion of Honour; but had the mortification to learn, that the Emperor peremptorily erased the name of George Washington La Fayette from the report, not even permitting his name to appear in the bulletin. The young officer continued in service with distinguished zeal and ardour, to La Grange, his paternal residence, until after the ratification of peace at Tilsit. No stronger proof is wanting that this only son is worthy of his noble father.

George Washington La Fayette married in 1803, Mademoiselle Tessy, daughter of the count and senator of that name, who had always belonged to the liberal party—he seems to give the reader an idea of the character and merits of this lady, in asserting, in six, that she was worthy of being the daughter of madame de La Fayette.—She has five children, of which the eldest is a young woman of twenty years of age, and the favourite of her grandmother.—*Duvendray's Memoirs of La Fayette.*

BROOM CORN.

Broom corn would probably become an article of commerce, to some extent, if Great Britain did not exclude it from her dominions. She cannot raise a pound of it, but should it be imported from the United States, it would interfere with the business of her brush and twig broom makers. It is stated that one nobleman has estate from an which the sale of brooms made of birch twigs amount to $37,000 a year.

OLD TIMES.

At the battle of Yorktown, whilst the aids of the American chief were issuing his orders along the line, a man was discovered a short distance from it, who presented rather a grotesque appearance, being dressed in the course common cloth worn at the time by the lower orders in the back country, with an otter-cap, the shape of which very much resembled the steeple of a meeting house, and a broad leather apron. His equipments consisted of a small woodchuck's skin, sewed together in the form of a bag, and partly filled with buck shot, an ox horn filled with powder, and an old rusty gun, which measured about seven feet, eight inches, from the muzzle to the end of the breech, and which had probably lain in the smoke ever since the landing of the pilgrims. One of the aids passing him in the course of his rounds, inquired of him to what regiment he belonged. "I belong to no regiment," said the fellow, after he had fired his "long carabine." A few moments after the officer rode by again, but seeing the fellow very busy, and sweating with exertion, he once more inquired to what regiment he belonged. "To no regiment," was the answer, the speaker at the same time levelled his piece at a "red coat," who was preparing to fire, but who dropped dead before he had half roused his gun. "To what company do you belong?"—to no company—"to what battalion do you belong?"—to no battalion—"then where the devil do you belong, or who are you fighting for?" "Dang ye, (said the fellow,) I don't belong any where, *I am fighting on my own hook.*"

CLEAN HANDS.

Mr. C—— L——, playing at whist the other evening, with an intimate friend, who seemed (as far as his hands were concerned) to hold the Mahometan doctrine of ablution in supreme contempt, said to him, with a countenance more "in sorrow than in anger," "My good fellow, if dirt were trumps what a hand you would have."

THE ORIGINAL OLD BAGS.

A collector of anecdotes of illustrious personages mentions that the great Lord Chancellor Bacon was reduced to such extreme poverty, towards the latter end of his life, that he wrote to King James the first for assistance in these supplicating terms:—"Help me, dear sovereign lord and master; and pity me so far, that I, who have been born to carry a *bag*, be not now, in my old age, forced to carry a *mallet*."

SAILORS.

The little value placed on money by seafaring people in general, is well known—an honest tar who had lined his pockets with the spoils of the enemies of his country, ordered a huge gold ring to be made. When it was finished the tradesman told him it was common to have a posey engraved on it. Very well, said the seaman. What must it be like, replied the other? Why put on it said he,

"*When money's lost, the ring must go.*"

This was done, and the honest son of the waves was so well pleased with the execution of the whole, that he ordered a massy pair of silver buckles to be made, with the rims as broad as a two inch plank; and here said he, you may as well put a posey on these too,

"*If that won't do, the buckles too.*"

MONTROSE'S CHAPLAIN.

It is reported of one of the chaplains to the famous Montrose, that being condemned in Scotland, to die, for attending his master in some of his glorious exploits, and being upon the ladder, and ordered to set out a psalm, expecting a reprieve, he named the one hundred and nineteenth psalm, (with which the officers attending the execution complimented, the Scotch presbyterians being great psalm singers), and it was well for him they did so; for they had sung it three parts through before the reprieve came. Any other psalm would have hanged him.

A lad who carries the mail between Vergennes and Poultney, in Vermont, coming to one of the rivers where the bridge had been swept away, and where the torrent was of a fearful depth, secured the mail to his body, plunged his horse in, and swam through. On being asked why he adventured upon so hazardous an experiment, he replied with genuine yankee sang froid, "Why there is a fine if we don't deliver the mail in season, and I guess they don't get their fifty dollars out of me, and he darn'd to them."

A Scotch labourer at the new canal basin, having received a bad shilling, an Irishman volunteered to make the base coin do the service of a good one, on condition of Sawney *smeeking* it with him. He next offered Sawney a good sixpence; but he declined receiving it, remarking, that he would not participate in Pat's *guilt*. Pat instantly retorted. "Ah! by my shoul then, how little you know about these matters: it was only *plated*; devil a bit of *gilt* was about it."

The wife of Dryden, one morning, having come into his study at an unseasonable time, when he was intently employed in some composition, and finding her husband did not attend to her, exclaimed, 'Mr. Dryden you are always poring upon these musty books; I wish I was a book, and then I should have more of your company.' 'Well, my dear,' replied the poet, 'when you do become a book, pray let it be an almanack; for then at the end of the year I shall lay you quietly on the shelf, and shall be able to pursue my studies without interruption.'

An Englishman asked an Irishman if the roads in Ireland were good. 'Yes,' said the Irishman, 'so excellent that I wonder you do not import some of them into England. We have the road to love strewed with roses; the road of matrimony through nettles; the road of honor through a duel; the road to prison through the courts of law; and the road to the undertaker's through the apothecary's shop.' 'Have you any road to preferment?' 'No,' said the Irishman, 'not now—that road, since the Union, is removed to England; you pass through it to the king's palace, and I am told it is the *dirtiest* road in Great Britain.'

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SCHOOL OF FLORA.

No. XIX.

Botanic Name, } VICIA FABA.
English Name, } *Horse Bean.*
French Name, } *Fève.*

A beautiful and useful plant, cultivated for the seeds like other beans. It is a native of Persia, and the shores of the Caspian Sea, like as many of our esculent plants; but is now cultivated from China to America, particularly around the Mediterranean, where it is a common food for men and animals, either raw, boiled, or roasted.

It has been called horse bean, because it is often given to horses (like corn and barley,) in Spain, Italy, Barbary, &c. It is also called sometimes Windsor bean. When the seeds are green, they are tender, delicate, well flavoured, and deemed equal to green pease. When dry, they are large and hard, with a tough skin, but yet palatable.

This was the true pythagorean forbidden bean, owing to its supposed holiness, being deemed the representative of the holy Bean or Lotus, of the Hindoos and Egyptians.

It is not so much cultivated as the other beans in the United States, although it grows very well, and is very productive, and therefore deserves to be more extensively raised and used. It blossoms in the spring like pease.

Faba was the ancient Latin name of this plant, it belongs to the PAPILIONACEOUS tribe, and the *Diadelphia 6 Linnæus.* The stem is simple and annual. Leaves smooth, pinnate, (abides 4 to 6, oval, entire. Flowers axillary, commonly 3 together, sessile, large, white, with a black spot on each side. Pods oblong, thick, with several large flat beans.

It is the emblem of PURSUPERNO and PROHIBITION.

The Lady who has suggested the propriety of introducing into the School of Flora, the Sweet Shrub and the Sensitive Plant, is informed, that they do not form a part of the actual series prepared for this year, but may be remembered hereafter.

The sweet shrub is the *Calycanthus floridus* of the Botanists, remarkable by its brown flowers smelling like pine-apple.

There are many sensitive plants, the *Mimosa sensitiva, Mepudica,* &c. in our gardens, and one native of the Western States, where it is called *Sensitive Briar,* the *M. illinoensis.* The ultimate causes of the irritability of these plants is unknown, or obscure, like the causes of animal motion; they are both results of vitality, and the vital action of organs. Many plants evince the same motions in a lesser degree, and are acted upon by light and heat, air and water. Some even move spontaneously without being touched. C. S. R.

SELECTED.

GARDEN FRUITS, FLOWERS, &c.

A recent English publication gives the following account of the origin and introduction, into England, of her garden fruits, &c. The damask rose was introduced by Dr. Linacre, physician to Henry 8th; pippins, by Leonard Mascal, in 1523; currants or Corinthian grapes were brought from the Island of Zantes, and first planted in England, in 1533; the musk rose, and several sort of plumbs, from Italy, by Oliver Cromwell; apricots, by the gardener of Henry the Eighth; tamarisk plant, from Germany, 1569, by Archbishop Grindall; gilly flowers, carnations, provence roses and other flowers, were planted by the Flemings, in 1567; wood was brought from France, and tulip roots from Vienna, in 1578; beans, pear and salads were introduced in 1660; Rice came from Ethiopia; buck wheat from Asia; borage from Syria; cresses from Crete; Cauli-flower from Cyprus; asparagus from Asia, first planted in England in 1608; fennel from Canary Islands; anise and parsley from Egypt; garlic from the East; shallots, Siberia; horse radish, China; kidney beans, East Indies; gourds, Africa; lentils, France; cabbage, lettuce, &c. Holland; celery, Flanders; beans, peas, oranges, &c. Spain; gooseberries, Flanders; hops, France; cherries, Pontus; artichokes, Holland; apricots, Epirus; apples, Syria; pannenches, Alps; carnations and pinks, Italy; jessamine, East Indies; elder tree, Perdu; potatoes, Brazil—these were introduced into England in 1563, by Hawkins, into Ireland by Sir Walter Raleigh, in 1586. Tobacco first discovered in St. Domingo, in 1496, afterwards by the Spaniards in Yucatan, in 1520. It was introduced into France by Nicot, in 1560; introduced into England in 1583, prohibited to be planted there in 1624, a tax was laid on it in 1685, allowed to be cultivated in Ireland, 1779.

A Curiosity.

A MR. GIBBS, Lottery Broker, of this city, has been recently exhibiting in this state a curious piece of mechanism, said to be the work of an Indian artist. It consists of a box 1 1-2 inches long, 1 1-2 wide, and 1 1-2 deep of pure gold. On one end is a small key—on the other, a lid opens and discloses an eight day time piece, which, besides striking the hours and quarters, plays a number of beautiful tunes. But the most wonderful part is, that on setting a spring, a picture on the top of the box rises slowly, and discovers a bird singing from below. The bird is of about an inch in length; of plumage the most rich, and yet the most natural. It sings with astonishing sweetness, and accompanies its voice with all the motions common to a living bird—its head turns from side to side—its little bill opens and its throat swells at every note, and its wings and tail spread and contract during its song. After finishing and repeating its strain, it drops upon its golden nest, descends to its retreat, and the lid gently closes to its place. jan 20—tf

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LA FAYETTE AGAIN.

THE following numbers were drawn in the 18th class, Union Canal,

36 10 8 13 30 48 15 38 31

8, 10, 36 drew the $10,000 ! 13, 30, 48 drew 3,000; 15, 31, 38 drew 1,000; 16, 13, 36 drew 1206, &c.

Lucky holders are noticed that by calling on us they can receive their cash! Tickets in the next class, can be had from us at $4, (scheme price,) until next Saturday evening, or Monday the 7th, they will raise to $5!!

KENNEDY & Co. of the Lucky La Fayette Office, No. 43 South Third street, who sold and paid $30,000, 2 of 20,000 each, 1 of 15,000, 2 of 10,000, 1 of 7,000, 3 of 4,000, &c. And all sold and paid within a few months!

P. S. Tickets are always sold at the La Fayette cheaper than elsewhere.

☞ All orders from the country punctually answered by return of mail, if addressed to

KENNEDY & CO.
Philadelphia.

The 20th class will draw on the 18th of June—capital prize $10,000.

The Washington City Lottery, will draw 6th of June. may 19—tf

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SAMUEL S. FITCH,
SURGEON DENTIST,

OFFICE, No. 24 ALMOND STREET.

All operations upon the TEETH performed in the best manner.—Charges moderate.

May 12—3m*

CARD.

ROBERTSON & LITTLE,

LOTTERY BROKERS,

BEG leave to inform the public and their friends, that they have removed from their former office, and taken possession of their new establishment, No. 128 CHESNUT STREET, third door above the Post-Office—where they solicit a continuance of that patronage, which has been so liberally bestowed upon them; assuring the public that the same spirit of accommodation, liberality, and punctuality, which they flatter themselves have characterized all their dealings, shall form a prominent feature in their future efforts to please all those who may honour them with a call. They crave particular attention to the Scheme of the

UNION CANAL LOTTERY

OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Twenty-Ninth Class—New Series.

To be Drawn on the 16th inst. in this City.

TAYLOR & SUTTON, MANAGERS.

Whole Tickets $5—Shares in proportion; but will be sold as low as they can be obtained elsewhere.

☞ Packages certain of drawing $at in prizes, Halves, Quarters and Eighths, in proportion, with 25 chances for capitals, will be sold at a liberal deduction from the established prices.

ROBERTSON & LITTLE'S
PRIZE SELLING OFFICE,
No. 120 *Chesnut street, third door above the Post-Office.*

N. B. Prizes have been sold by them of the following magnitude within a short period—

20,000 DOLLARS!
15,000 DOLLARS!
10,000 DOLLARS!
10,000 DOLLARS!
10,000 DOLLARS!

And a few days since a $2500 in a WHOLE TICKET, to a resident of this City.

Bank Notes discounted.—Gold bought and Sold—CASH always advanced for Prizes, &c.

May 26—tf

YATES & CO.

No. 137 CHESNUT STREET,

Two doors below Fourth street,

HAVE been unusually fortunate in the last three weeks in distributing Prizes—it is their reason, on such occasions, to acquaint their friends of any extraordinary good luck which prevails at their office, that they may profit thereby, and take a chance among the many who have doubtless secured an independency by the favourite channel of the UNION CANAL LOTTERIES.

YATES & CO.

Have a variety of choice numbers, Halves, Quarters and Eighths, which they will dispose of on the most favored terms, and which may produce to their owners a prize of

20,000	15,000	10,000
5,000	4,500	3,000

1000, 500 or 100 DOLLARS!

Call then and purchase a Ticket. Uncurrent money taken at par—and all Lottery information given gratis. may 19—tf

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Washington City Lottery,

SECOND CLASS,

To be drawn on Wednesday, the 6th June, 1827.

CAPITAL PRIZE

10,000 DOLLARS.

60 Number Lottery—9 Drawn Ballots.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of		$10,000
1	do.	3,500
10	do.	1,000
20	do.	500
52	do.	100
51	do.	50
102	do.	20
1683	do.	8
11475	do.	4

Tickets $4—Halves $2—Quarters $1—Eighths 50 Cents

Tickets and Shares, signed by the Managers, for sale by

JOHN DOLBY,

City Lottery and Exchange Office, N. E. corner of Chesnut & Fourth streets. May 26—2t

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Levy's Office, 89 Chesnut-street.

By Authority of Congress.

Washington City Lottery.

CLASS SECOND.

To be Drawn on the 6th day of June, 1827.

60 Number—Nine Drawn Ballots.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of		$10,000
1	do.	3,500
10	do.	1,000
20	do.	500
52	do.	100
51	do.	50
102	do.	20
1683	do.	8
11475	do.	4

Amounting in all to $103,660!!!

Whole Tickets, $4 | Quarters, $1
Halves, $2 | Eighths, 50 cents.

For Sale to a great variety of Numbers at

LEVY'S

Lottery and Exchange Office, No. 89 Chesnut street, 2d door below Third.

The 99th Class of the UNION CANAL LOTTERY, will be drawn on Saturday, the 16th of June.

CAPITAL PRIZES.

$10,000, $3,000, $1,000, $500, &c. &c.

Whole Tickets, $4 00 | Quarters, $1 25
Halves, 2 50 | Eighths, 0 63

May 26—2t

FOR THE

Promotion of Science and Literature.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES.

His Excellency JOS. KENT, Governor of the State, President ex officio.

Roger B. Taney, Esq.	Rev. George Roberts.
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Col. John P. Howard,	Dr. Henry Wilkins.

COHEN'S OFFICE—114, Market-street, Baltimore, May 7th, 1827.

☞ Under authority of the Act of the General Assembly (Dec. session, 1826,) we herewith present to the public, the *First Class* of the Maryland

LITERATURE LOTTERY.

The whole to be drawn in ONE DAY, in the city of Baltimore, and under the superintendence of the Commissioners appointed by the Governor and Council.

HIGHEST PRIZE,

20,000 DOLLARS.

BRILLIANT SCHEME.

1 prize of $20,000	is	20,000 Dollars.
1	do. 10,000	10,000 Dollars.
10	do. 2,000	20,000 Dollars.
10	do. 1,000	10,000 Dollars.
10	do. 500	5,000 Dollars.
20	do. 200	4,000 Dollars.
20	do. 100	2,000 Dollars.
40	do. 50	2,000 Dollars.
100	do. 20	2,000 Dollars.
150	do. 10	1,500 Dollars.
500	do. 3	1,500 Dollars.
2000	do. 4	36,000 Dollars.

9683 prizes, amounting to 114,000 Dollars.

20,000—only 30,000 Tickets.

☞ The CASH for the whole of the Prizes can be had, as usual at COHEN'S OFFICE, the moment they are drawn.

Mode of Drawing.—The numbers will be put into one wheel as usual, and in the other will be put the prizes above the denomination of Five Dollars, and the drawing to progress in the usual manner. The 9000 prizes of Four Dollars to be awarded to the tickets, the numbers of which end with the terminating figure of either of the *three first drawn numbers of different terminations.* The Five Dollar prizes to be awarded to the tickets having the two last figures corresponding with the two last figures of such number of the *next drawn of different termination.* This mode will permit the whole Lottery to be completed in one drawing, and a ticket drawing a superior prize will *not be restricted* from drawing an inferior one also.

Whole Tickets $4 00 | Quarters - $1 25
Halves - 2 50 | Eighths - 0 62

*** Orders from any part of the United States, either by mail (post paid) or private conveyance, enclosing the Cash or Prize Tickets in any of the Lotteries, will meet the same prompt and punctual attention as if on personal application.

☞ Address to

J. I. COHEN, Jr. & BROTHERS, *Baltimore.*
Baltimore, May 7th, 1827. May 12—3t

36, 10, 8, 13, 30, 48, 15, 38, 31.

WERE the drawn Nos. on Wednesday to decide the fate of the 25th, UNION CANAL LOTTERY. The holders of prizes are invited to call on COHENE, 4 South Third street, and receive their cash. The Washington City Lottery, No. 8, will be drawn on the 6th of June. Ticket $4.

The next Union Canal Lottery will be drawn in this city on the 13th June.—Capital Prize $10,000.

May 5—tf

PRIZES.

THE following numbers were drawn in the UNION CANAL LOTTERY, 29th Class—

36, 10, 8, 13, 30, 48, 15, 38, 31.

13, 15, 38, a *Prize of* $1,000, *was Sold at*

B. DAVIS'S

Fortunate Office, 34 North Third Street,

Opposite Heiskell's City Hotel,

Where have been sold more prizes than at any other office in the city. May 5—tf

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Portrait of Napoleon Bonaparte.

JUST published, and for sale only by the Subscriber, No. 66 South Fourth, 3 doors below Library street, a very correct Likeness of Napoleon Bonaparte, engraved by Longacre, in a superb style, from the original miniature, by Rosseau, in the possession of the Count de Survilliers, who has politely suffered the picture to be copied.

☞ To be had as above, at considerably reduced prices, every article in the Gilding and Frame making business, viz. Looking Glasses, Prints, and a variety of Paintings, is furnished as usual on the Premises, Toilet Glasses, Portrait and Sheltering Frames, Window Cornices, Girandoles, Paper Cups, Card Racks, Fire Screens, &c.

Customers may rest assured that all orders will be executed in the best manner, inferior to none in America; all Frames re-gilt, Looking Glasses re-silvered, &c. Orders from any part of the country will meet with prompt attention.

N. B. The original *Portrait of Gen. Jackson*, by Sully, is offered for sale. Also, a variety of elegant engraved Views, &c. for Ladies' Scrap Books.

May 5—tf C. H. MUNDY, Carver and Gilder.

TO HOUSE KEEPERS.

AS the females in all families are particularly interested in keeping furniture in the nicest manner, I take the liberty to recommend to their particular notice an article under the name of FURNITURE PASTE, which, when applied according to the directions accompanying the Box, will with little labour give the furniture a polish and gloss, equal in lustre to plate glass. Price 25 cents per Box, it is nearly as cheap as common wax.

ALSO, Black Varnish, of a superior quality, for Varnishing coal grates, tea pans, trunks, locks and keys.—This Varnish has a beautiful gloss, and will stand a great heat. (Price 25 cents per bottle.) For sale by

PETER LEHMAN,
march 3—tf Druggist, No. 225 Market street.

TO PRINTERS.

FOR sale, about 180 lbs. PICA GREEK, Roman Nos's Cast, has only been used to print 500 copies of a pamphlet of 40 pages—price very low.

ALSO—100 lbs. PEARL TYPE, mostly Roman Nos's Cast, has been used only in Stereotyping—will be put up in small founts to suit purchasers—very low.

ALSO—200 lbs. LONG PRIMER, White's No. 3.

A very extensive and beautiful assortment of JOB TYPE and Borders of all descriptions, &c.

An assortment of Mather's PRINTING INK.

Apply at J. HOWE'S
Second, type Founder and Printer's Warehouse, corner of Crown and Cathedral streets.

Applications by mail must be post paid.
march 17—tf

NOTICE.

ALL Persons indebted to the Estate of Nathan De Neuville, late of the County of Philadelphia, deceased, are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the accounts duly attested to

GEO. DE BERNEVILLE, Administrator,
Brit of Township, May 1, 1827. May 5—tf*

PORCELAIN TEETH.

THE Subscribers inform the public that they have succeeded in Manufacturing Porcelain Teeth of a very superior quality, which in form and color, cannot be distinguished from Natural Teeth.

They are prepared to furnish single Teeth, and complete sets, so perfectly fitted to the mouth, as to perform all the functions of the Natural teeth, and of any that may be required.

The superiority of Porcelain Teeth, in beauty, cleanliness and durability, is acknowledged by all who have used them, and will be manifest on inspection.

Specimens may be seen at their Office, No. 181 Race street. VAN VELT & M'ILHENNEY, Dentists.

N. B. All operations on the Teeth performed in the best manner, and on moderate terms. Dec. 30—tf

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IMPORTANT

To those inflicted with Indigestion.

THE CELEBRATED

ANTI-DYSPEPTIC ELIXIR.

A MEDICINE of the highest virtue to persons labouring under indigestion, or debility of the stomach, from the relaxing effects of the warm temperature of

Loss of Appetite,	Sickness of the Stomach,
Pain in the Pit of the Stomach	Belching up sour water from the Stomach,
Costiveness,	Disordered Head,
Flatulency and moving of wind in the Bowels,	Lowness of Spirits,
	Palpitation of the Heart,

With General Weakness of the Whole Body.

The basis of this Elixir is vegetable, and perfectly innocent in its operation; it is the only one to be relied on, as it strikes at the immediate cause of the disease, which is a relaxation of the muscular fibre of that important organ, by which means the peristaltic motion of the intestines is increased, and costiveness obviated; a new action is given to the system, which puts an end to a train of distressing nervous sensations.

We, the undersigned, having been afflicted with indigestion, loss of appetite, and great weakness about the stomach and bowels, attended